

SPRING
ISSUE
No. 18

BLACKHAWK

10¢

**"ONE FOR ALL
and
ALL FOR ONE!"**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

AMAZING! NEW!

ELECTRONIC

JUKE-BOX

BANK



Now You Can Get a KICK out of Saving!

LIGHTS MAGICALLY!

WHEN COIN IS INSERTED

HERE is the most remarkable bank ever offered to the public. Imagine getting a bank that looks and works like a real Juke Box. It's great fun to insert coins from pennies up to quarters and watch the Juke Box Bank MAGICALLY LIGHT UP just like a real Juke Box would. Made of colorful plastic and metal, beautifully hand painted. Makes saving a pleasure.



1. Pull plunger all the way out



2. Place coin in slot provided



3. Push plunger all the way in



4. Watch it magically light up!

only
\$1.69

SEND NO MONEY

Just send name and address. Pay postman \$1.69 plus a few cents postage on delivery or send a check or money order, we pay postage. Inspect the Juke Box Bank for five days. If not delighted, return it and your money will be cheerfully refunded. Send your order NOW.

SEND NO MONEY

SHAR-LEE CO., 323 West Division St., Dept. CH
Chicago, Ill.

Send me the Electronic Juke Box Bank on 10 day trial at only \$1.69 each. I may return within 10 days for full purchase price refund.

Name _____

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City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ I am enclosing \$1.69. Send Juke Box Bank Prepaid

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BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

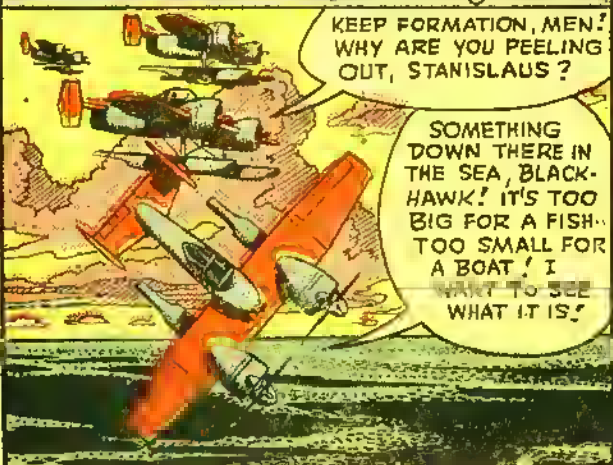
Anywhere in space ...
anywhere in time ... **THE**
BLACKHAWKS battle for
justice!

**EVEN THOUGH THEY ARE
CARRIED BACK A HUNDRED
YEARS TO FACE A CRUEL
AND SELFISH TYRANT!**
The greatest fighting
brotherhood of history,
drawn from among heroes
of all nations, leaves
Blackhawk Island to oppose
the ruler of **THE REALM
OF YESTERDAY!**



BLACKHAWK

It is by constant training and experience that the Blackhawks maintain their wondrous skill in flight...

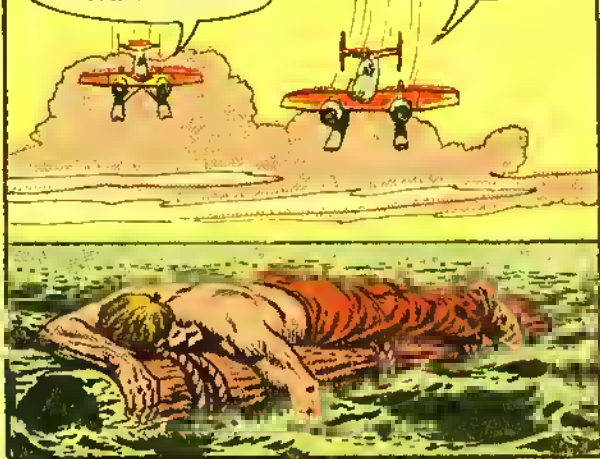


KEEP FORMATION, MEN! WHY ARE YOU PEELING OUT, STANISLAUS?

SOMETHING DOWN THERE IN THE SEA, BLACKHAWK! IT'S TOO BIG FOR A FISH... TOO SMALL FOR A BOAT! I WANT TO SEE WHAT IT IS!

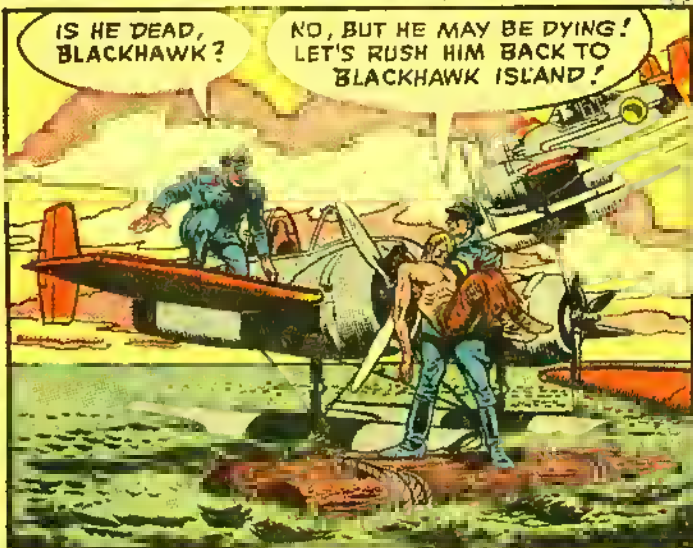
NOW I KNOW! SOME SORT OF WRECKAGE OR FLOAT... AND, YES... A MAN ON IT!

IN DISTRESS, TOO! LET'S GET HIM!



IS HE DEAD, BLACKHAWK?

NO, BUT HE MAY BE DYING! LET'S RUSH HIM BACK TO BLACKHAWK ISLAND!



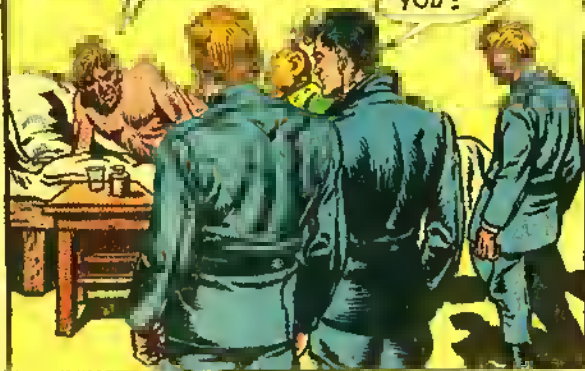
POOR FELLA IN PLETTY BAD SHAPE ... BUT CHOP CHOP GIVE CHINESE MEDICINE! HE WAKE UP NOW ... FEELEE MORE BETTER!

VRAIMENT! HE SEEMS ABLE TO SPEAK!



I THINK I KNOW THOSE BLUE TUNICS! YOU ARE ... **THE BLACKHAWKS!** IS YOUR LEADER HERE?

I'M BLACKHAWK! WE FOUND YOU FLOATING ON THE OPEN SEA AND BROUGHT YOU HERE! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

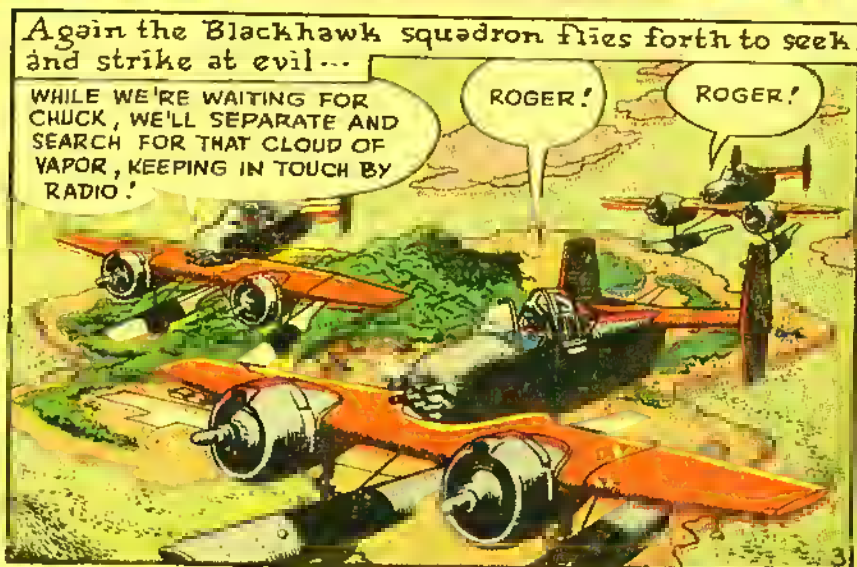
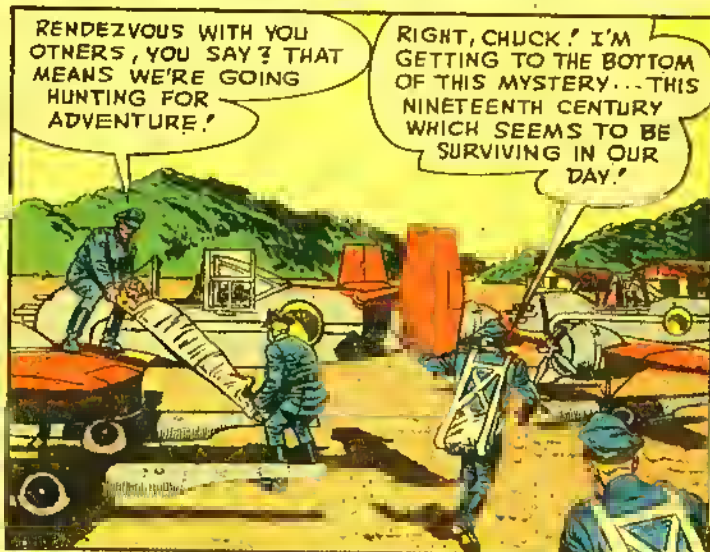
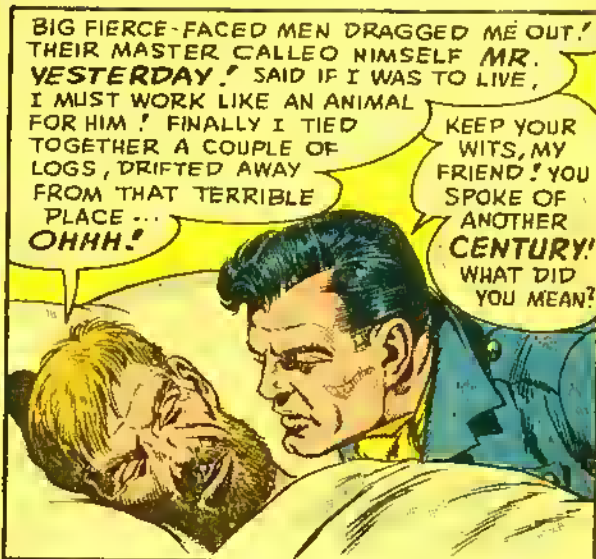


I--I'VE BEEN IN ANOTHER **CENTURY!** BRUTAL, HORRIBLE TREATMENT... A HUNDRED YEARS IN THE PAST!

A STRANGE BEGINNING! HENDRICKSON, WRITE DOWN WHAT HE SAYS!

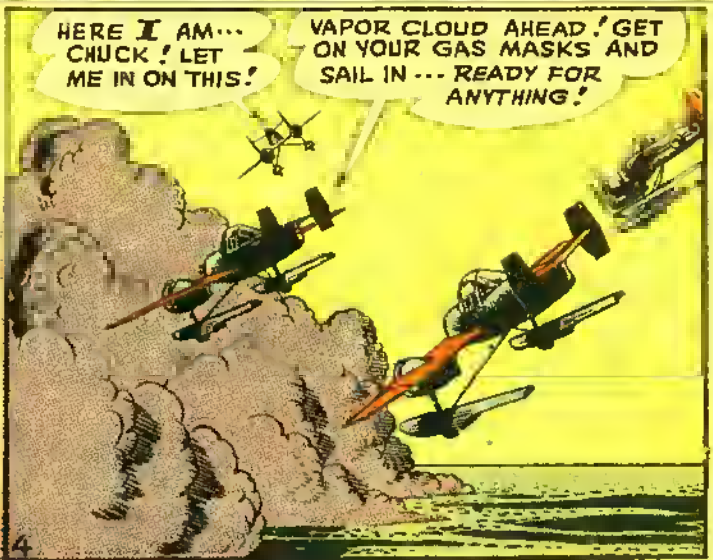
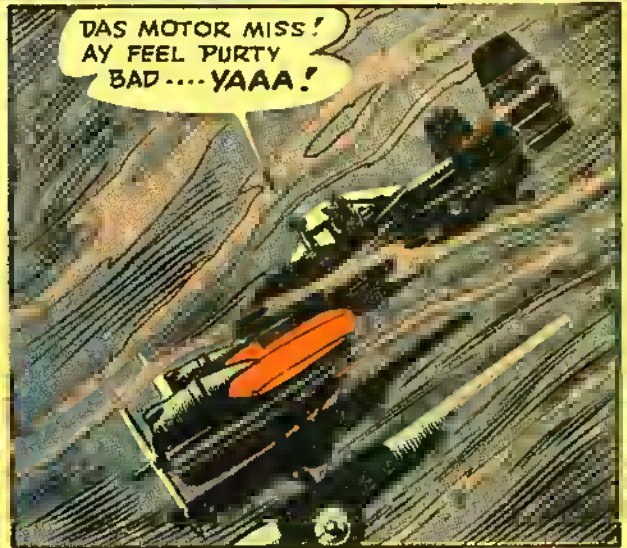


BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

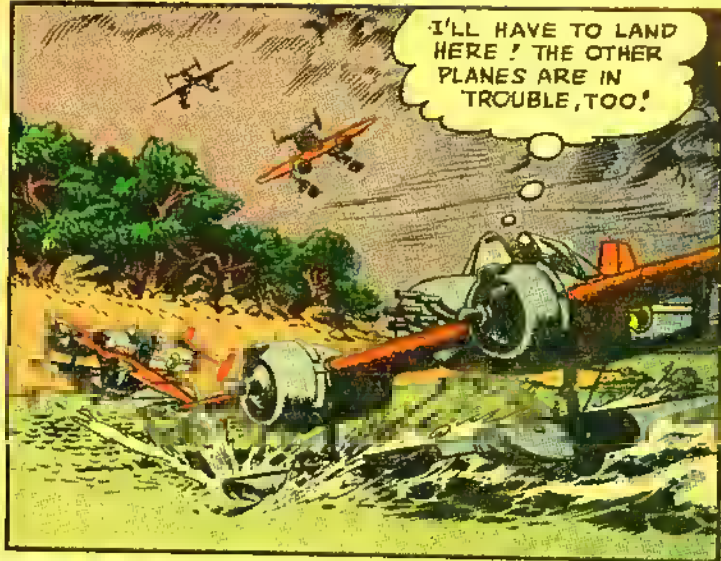
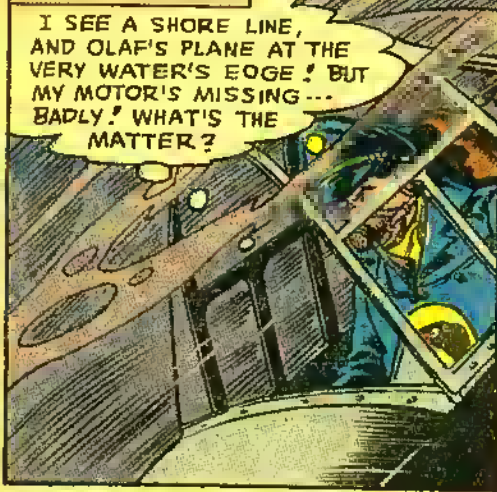
The Blackhawks scour the open sea for miles in all directions ...and then...



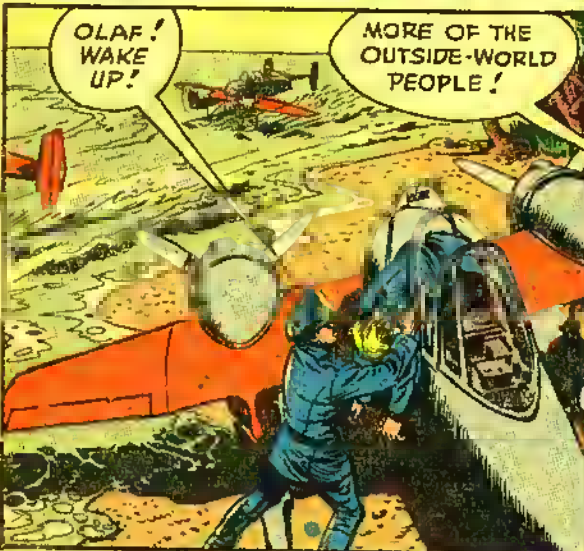
BLACKHAWK

But as Blackhawk heads into the cloud---

I SEE A SHORE LINE, AND OLAF'S PLANE AT THE VERY WATER'S EDGE! BUT MY MOTOR'S MISSING... BADLY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

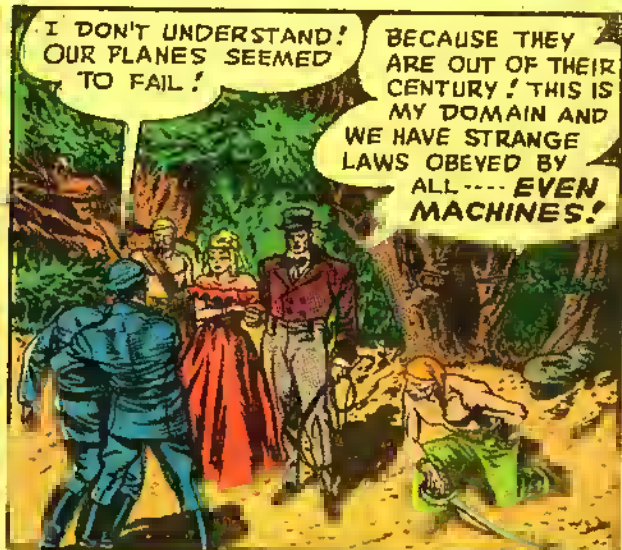


I'LL HAVE TO LAND HERE! THE OTHER PLANES ARE IN TROUBLE, TOO!



OLAF! WAKE UP!

MORE OF THE OUTSIDE-WORLD PEOPLE!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND! OUR PLANES SEEMED TO FAIL!

BECAUSE THEY ARE OUT OF THEIR CENTURY! THIS IS MY DOMAIN AND WE HAVE STRANGE LAWS OBEYED BY ALL---- **EVEN MACHINES!**

PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF... I AM **MR. YESTERDAY**! THIS ISLAND BELONGED TO MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER, WHO HAD THE WHIM TO KEEP ALL THINGS IN THE CONDITION AND STYLE HE LOVED BEST! HIS DESCENDANTS STILL DO SO! AND THIS LAST... **THE NAME OF MISS DANGER!**

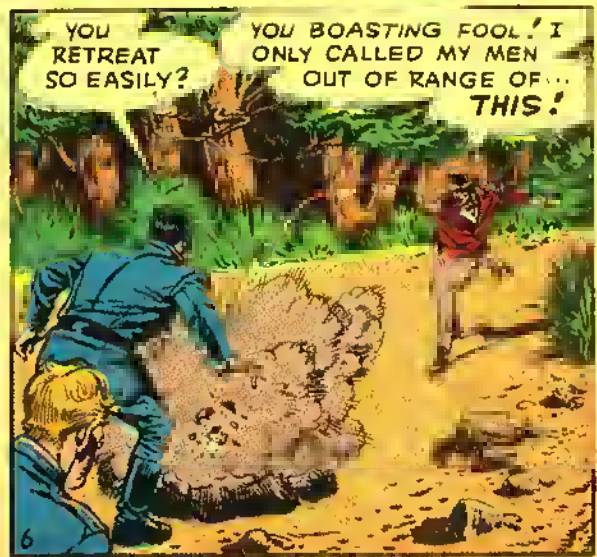


I BEGIN TO SEE THE TRUTH OF A STRANGE STORY I'VE HEARD... ABOUT 'BYGONE CUSTOMS, INCLUDING **SLAVERY**, IN AN OUT-OF-THE-WAY PLACE, HIDDEN IN VAPOR!

SPEAKING OF SLAVES... LET ME HAVE THE FUNNY LITTLE YELLOW MAN, DARLING!



BLACKHAWK

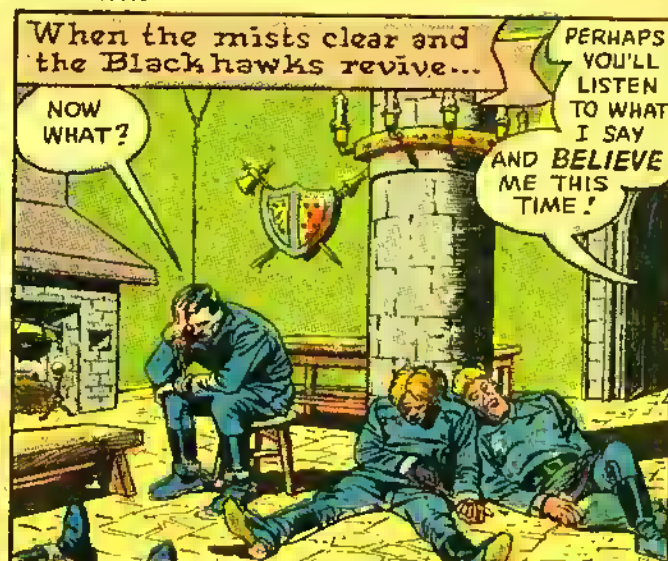


BLACKHAWK



THE **VAPOR!** SHOULD HAVE KEPT OUR MASKS ON... **OHHHH!**

WAIT UNTIL THE HAZE CLEARS A BIT! THEN CHAIN THEM AND GATHER THEM AT THE MANOR HOUSE!



When the mists clear and the **Black hawks** revive...

NOW WHAT?

PERHAPS YOU'LL LISTEN TO WHAT I SAY AND **BELIEVE** ME THIS TIME!



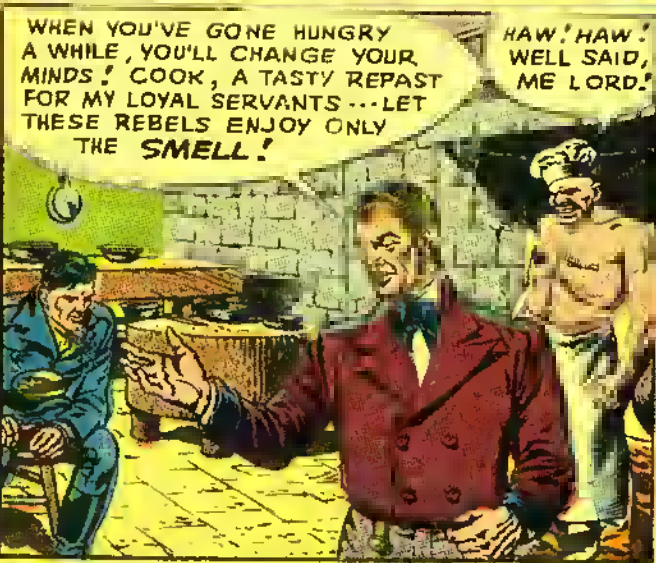
YOU'LL NEVER GET BACK TO YOUR OWN WORLD OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! HERE IT IS ALWAYS 1840... AND HERE **I** AM ALWAYS THE **ABSOLUTE MASTER!**

ABSOLUTE MASTER OF... **SLAVES?**



NATURALLY, SO LARGE AN ESTABLISHMENT NEEDS MUCH WORK TO KEEP IT UP! PERFORM YOUR DUTIES FAITHFULLY AND...

WE ARE **SLAVES** OF NO ONE!



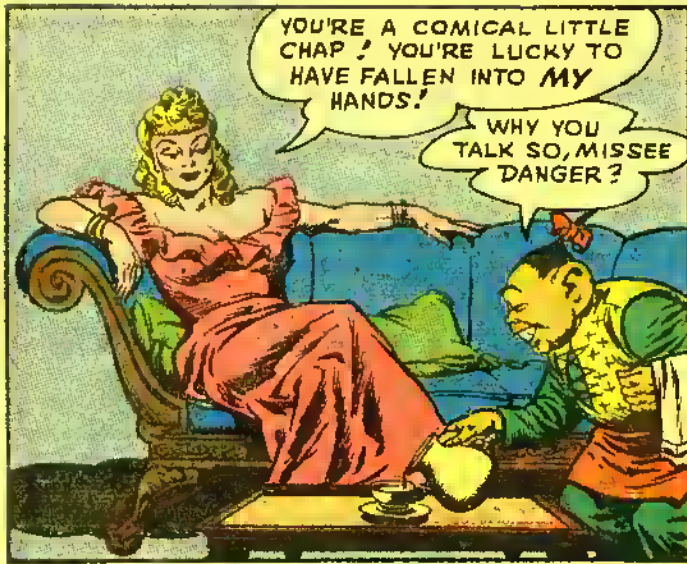
WHEN YOU'VE GONE HUNGRY A WHILE, YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MINDS! COOK, A TASTY REPAST FOR MY LOYAL SERVANTS... LET THESE REBELS ENJOY ONLY THE **SMELL!**

HAW! HAW! WELL SAID, ME LORD!



HE HAS ALL OF US **EEEN HEES GRIP...** EXCEPT **ZE GOOD CHOP CHOP!**

DON'T YOU REMEMBER **MR. YESTERDAY** GAVE **CHOP CHOP** AS A PRESENT TO **MISS DANGER!**

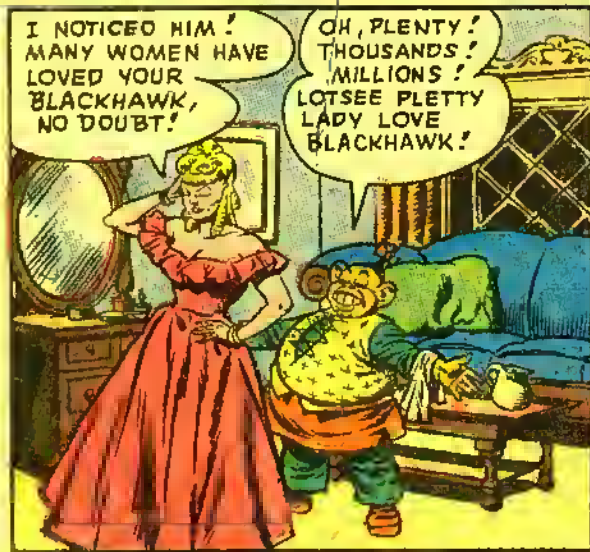


YOU'RE A COMICAL LITTLE CHAP! YOU'RE LUCKY TO HAVE FALLEN INTO MY HANDS!

WHY YOU TALK SO, MISSEE DANGER?

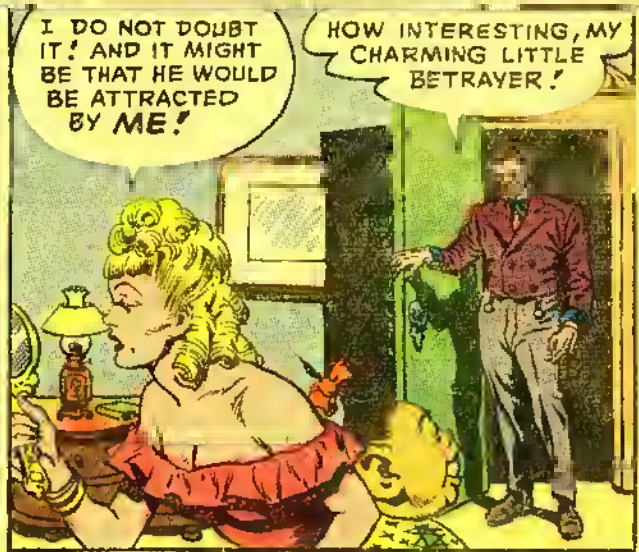
BECAUSE YOU MAKE ME LAUGH! MR. YESTERDAY IS VERY GENEROUS ... DENIES ME NOTHING ... BUT HE ISN'T A VERY CHEERFUL COMPANION!

CHOP CHOP SEE THAT WITH ONE-HALF EYE! MY LEADER, BLACK-HAWK, MUCH DIFFERENT! HE BIG FIGHTER, BUT HE MAKE JOKE PLENTY TIME, YOU BET!



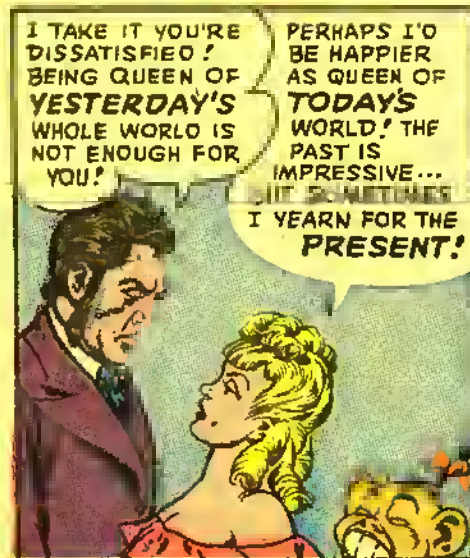
I NOTICED HIM! MANY WOMEN HAVE LOVED YOUR BLACKHAWK, NO DOUBT!

OH, PLENTY! THOUSANDS! MILLIONS! LOTSEE PLETTY LADY LOVE BLACKHAWK!



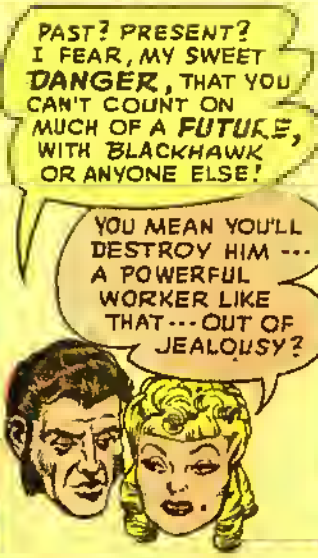
I DO NOT DOUBT IT! AND IT MIGHT BE THAT HE WOULD BE ATTRACTED BY ME!

HOW INTERESTING, MY CHARMING LITTLE BETRAYER!



I TAKE IT YOU'RE DISSATISFIED! BEING QUEEN OF YESTERDAY'S WHOLE WORLD IS NOT ENOUGH FOR YOU!

PERHAPS I'D BE HAPPIER AS QUEEN OF TODAY'S WORLD! THE PAST IS IMPRESSIVE ... I YEARN FOR THE PRESENT!



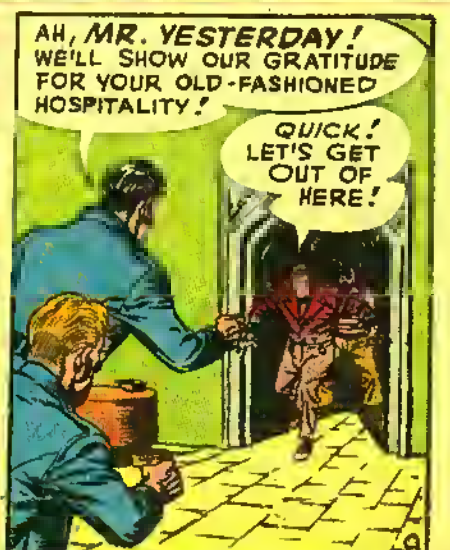
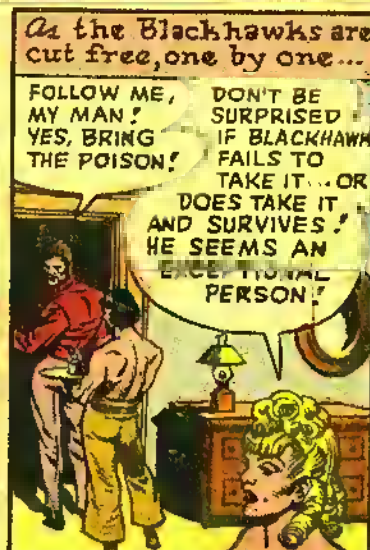
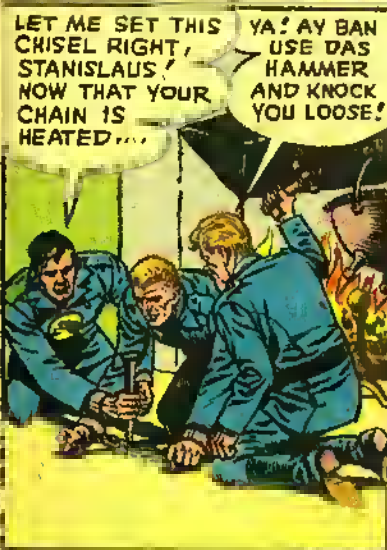
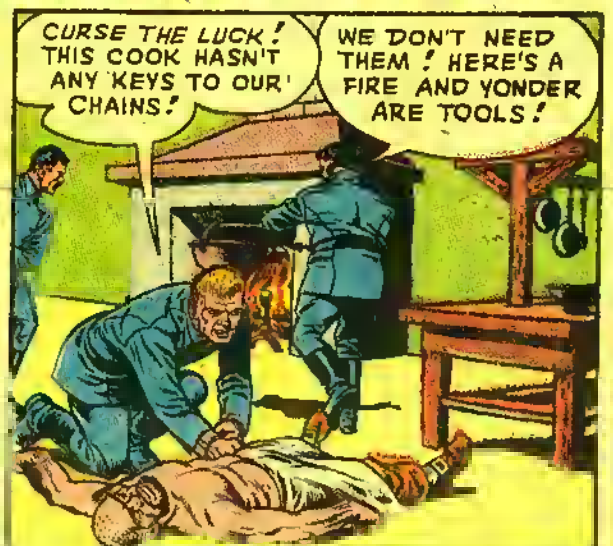
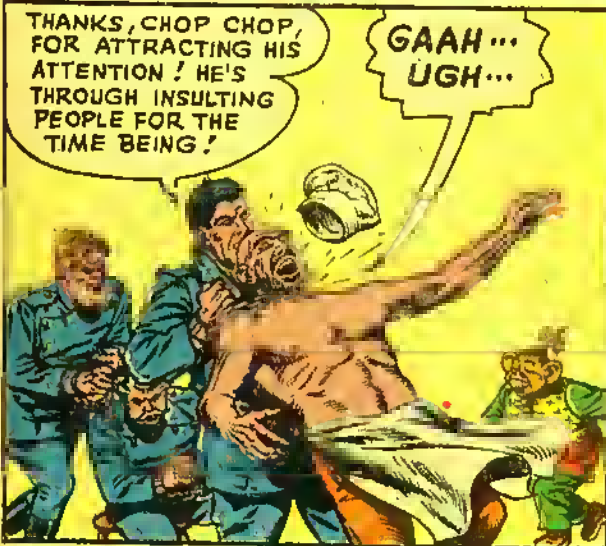
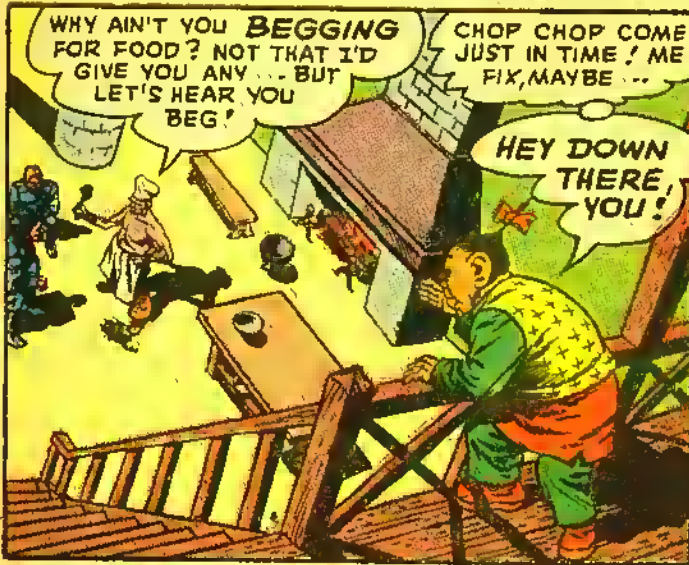
PAST? PRESENT? I FEAR, MY SWEET DANGER, THAT YOU CAN'T COUNT ON MUCH OF A FUTURE, WITH BLACKHAWK OR ANYONE ELSE!

YOU MEAN YOU'LL DESTROY HIM ... A POWERFUL WORKER LIKE THAT ... OUT OF JEALOUSY?

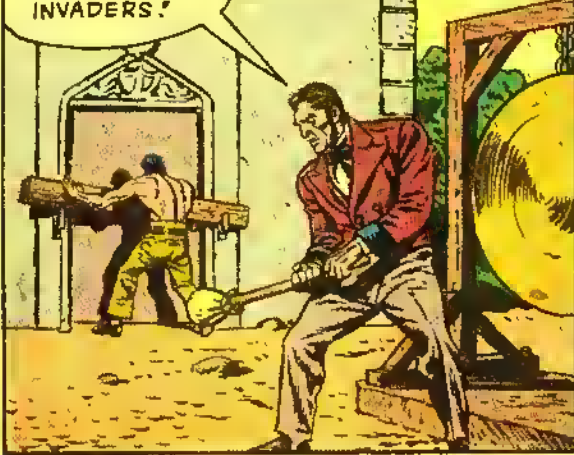


I'LL DO EXACTLY THAT! THEY'RE IN THE KITCHEN NOW, HUNGRY AS BEARS! PERHAPS I'LL RELENT ... SERVE THEM SUPPER ... WITH DEADLY POISON IN YOUR PRECIOUS BLACKHAWK'S RATIONS!

OH, OH, OH! IS SOUND BAD! ME GO TO KITCHEN QUICK!



THAT'S RIGHT, FASTEN THEM IN!
I'LL SUMMON ALL THE MEN FROM
WORK! WE'LL DESTROY THESE
TROUBLESOME
INVADERS!



For the moment, the Blackhawks
do not try to struggle from their
prison....

DIS CHICKEN ISS
NOT VUN HUNDRED
YEARS OLD! IT ISS
TOO TENDER!

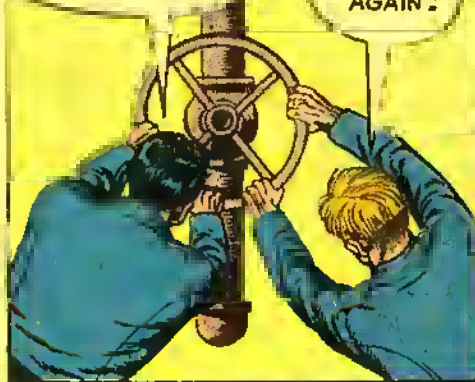


LOOK, BLACKHAWK!
THIS BIG CUT-OFF...
IT DOESN'T SEEM
OUT OF DATE LIKE
THE REST OF THE
PLACE! IN FACT...



IT'S WHAT CONTROLS
THAT VAPOR AROUND
THE ISLAND... A GAS
THAT MAKES MEN
UNCONSCIOUS AND
KILLS MOTORS!

WE'LL
TURN IT
OFF AND
GET OUR
PLANES
FLYING
AGAIN!



While, outside...

A BLACK CURSE ON THE
PACK OF THEM! THEY'VE
FOUND AND TURNED OFF THE
VAPOR THAT PROTECTS AND
HIDES US! ALREADY IT
CLEARS FROM AROUND
THE SHORE!

YOU SHOULD BE
GLAD! AFTER ALL,
THE USE OF GAS IS
**TWENTIETH
CENTURY...**
JUST WHAT YOU
HATE!



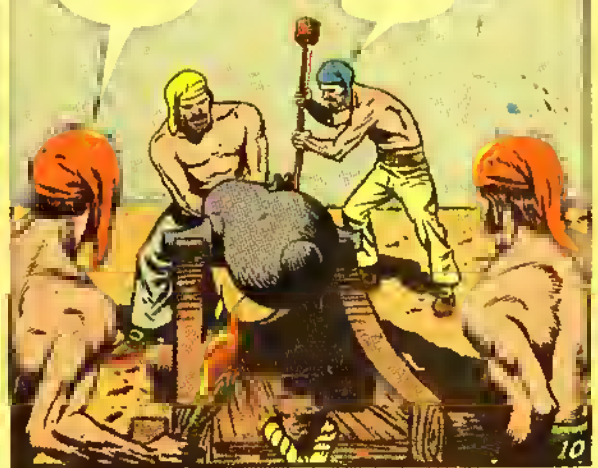
FORWARD! THEY
EXPECT US TO RUSH
THEM BY THE INNER
DOOR... BLOW A HOLE
THROUGH THE WALL
FROM THIS SIDE AND
RUSH IN TO ATTACK!

THE TACTICS OF A
TRUE NAPOLEON! BUT
WOULD NAPOLEON
HAVE SUCCEEDED
AGAINST
BLACKHAWK?



READY
TO FIRE!

IN WITH THE SHOT!
THEN TOUCH HER
OFF!



BLACKHAWK

But the Blackhawks are ever watchful...

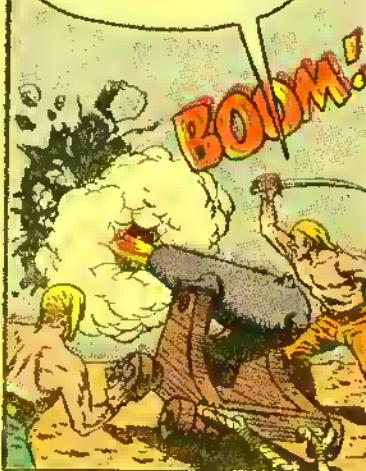
THEY GET LEADY TO SHOOT WITH OLD-TIME CANNON!

BACK TO THE SIDE WALLS AND LET THE SHOT CRASH THROUGH! THEN, WHEN I GIVE THE WORD...



NOW WE'LL RUSH IN AND KILL THOSE WHO SURVIVED!

BOOM!



YOU NEEDN'T RUSH IN! WE'LL COME OUT...



THEY CHASED US AWAY... CAPTURED THE GUN AND POWDER!

BUT THEY HAVE NO SHOT TO USE AGAINST US! FORM AND CHARGE THEM!



FILL THIS OLD MUZZLE-LOADER WITH OUR BROKEN CHAINS! THEN AIM IT INTO THE THICK OF THEM AND WAIT FOR THEM TO RUSH CLOSE!

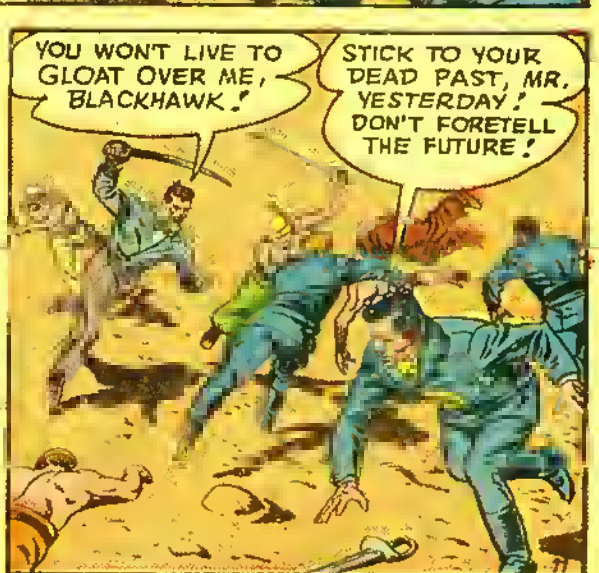


FIRE!
THEN COUNTER-ATTACK!

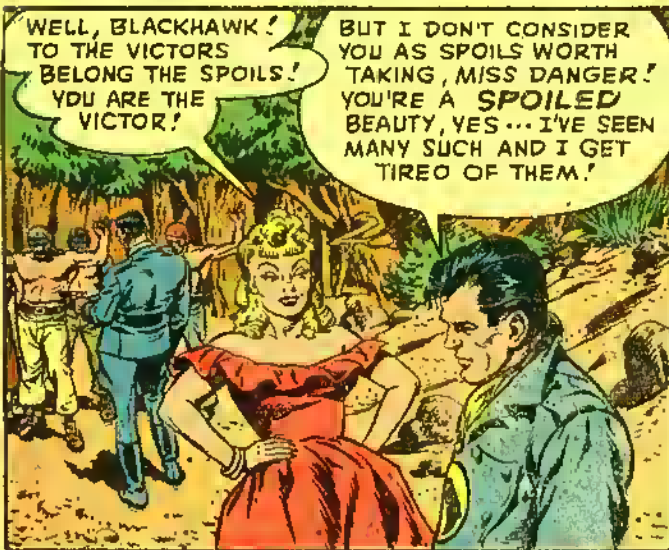


YOU WON'T LIVE TO GLOAT OVER ME, BLACKHAWK!

STICK TO YOUR DEAD PAST, MR. YESTERDAY! DON'T FORETELL THE FUTURE!



BLACKHAWK

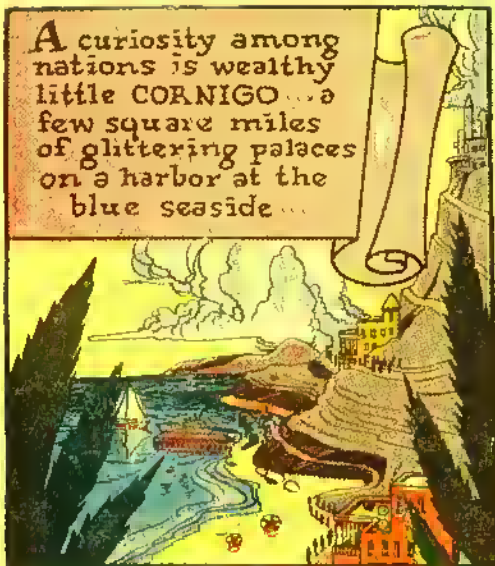


BLACKHAWK

PARAGON...
the man who
thought him-
self perfect.
So proud and
powerful that
he cared nothing
for any other
living thing, he
made humanity
his sport and
prey.... until
he crossed the
trail of the
BLACKHAWKS!



A curiosity among nations is wealthy little CORNIGO... a few square miles of glittering palaces on a harbor at the blue seaside...



But strangest of all matters that draw tourists to Cornigo is an ancient and grim law...

ANOTHER OF THOSE GROUPS HAS ARRIVED... WITH MONEY, PLANS, AND **WEAPONS!**

YES, TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF CORNIGO'S FAMOUS CUSTOM... **FIGHTING OF MORTAL DUELS!** ENEMIES CAN SETTLE THEIR DIFFERENCES HERE **WITH NO TROUBLE AFTERWARD!**

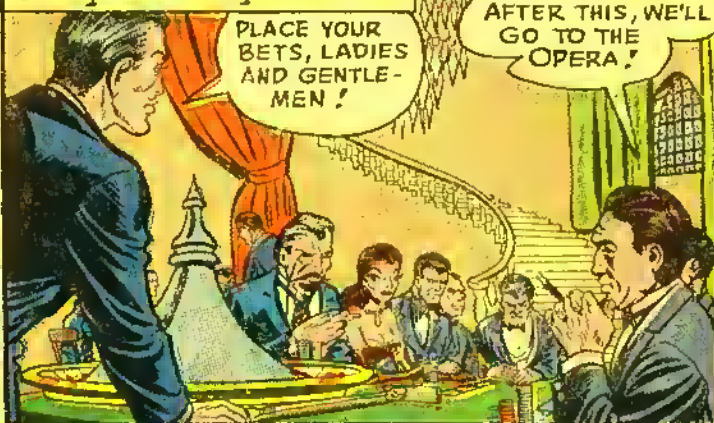


OH, MR. PARAGON! I'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT THE WONDERFUL THINGS YOU DO AND SAY AND THINK... I FELT I **MUST SPEAK TO YOU!**

HOW ILL-MANNERED.



Hosts of visitors come to Cornigo, pouring out their riches in the gambling casinos and pleasure palaces...

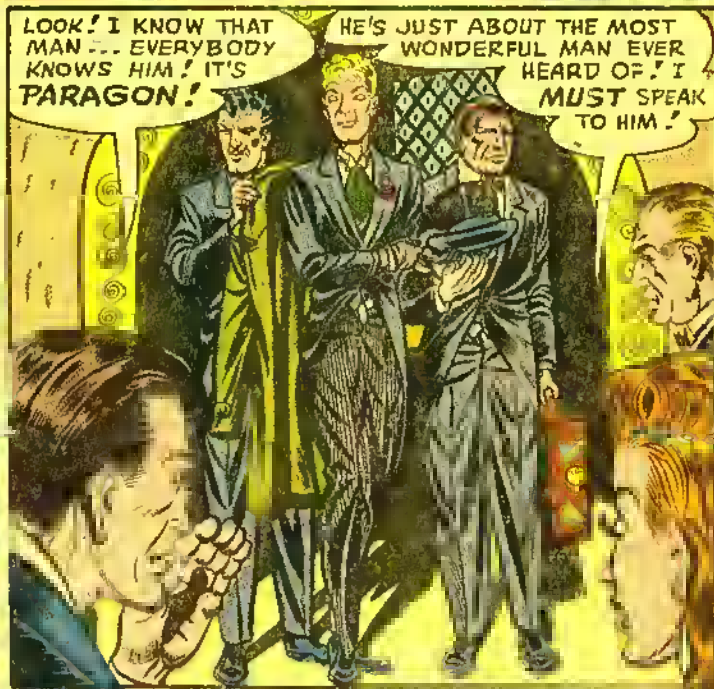


PLACE YOUR BETS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

AFTER THIS, WE'LL GO TO THE OPERA!

LOOK! I KNOW THAT MAN... EVERYBODY KNOWS HIM! IT'S **PARAGON!**

HE'S JUST ABOUT THE MOST WONDERFUL MAN EVER HEARD OF! I **MUST SPEAK TO HIM!**



BUT... I REALLY WANTED TO MEET YOU...

BUT I HAVE NO SUCH WISH REGARDING YOU! **GOOD DAY!**





LOOK, PARAGON, YOU CAN'T SNUB MY FRIEND LIKE THAT!

YOU SEEM TO KNOW MY NAME, SIR... BUT YOU DON'T SEEM TO KNOW YET THAT I RECOGNIZE **NOTHING** AS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO DO!

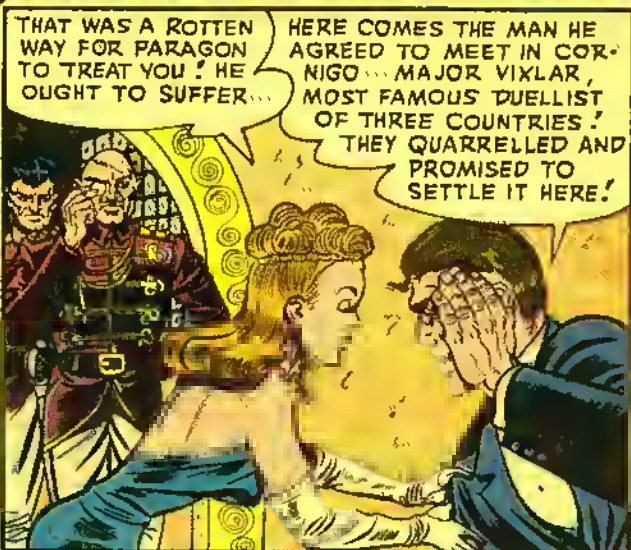


I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS FELLOW, MR. PARAGON!

YOU FORGET YOURSELF... I NEED NOBODY TO SETTLE MY AFFAIRS!



NOW I CAN PROCEED IN PEACE!



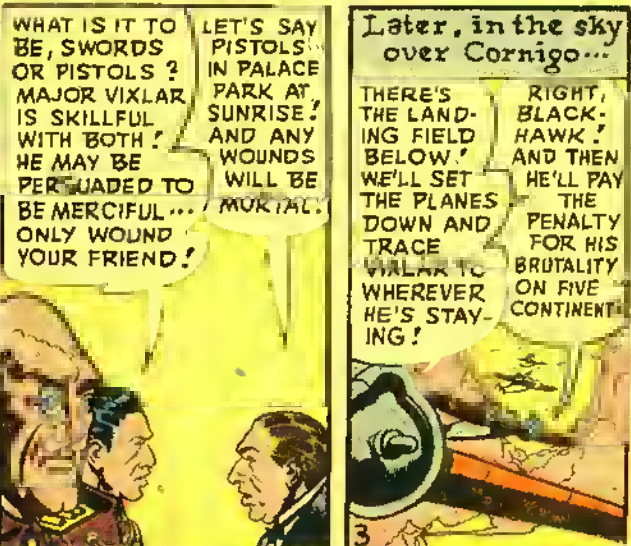
THAT WAS A ROTTEN WAY FOR PARAGON TO TREAT YOU! HE OUGHT TO SUFFER...

HERE COMES THE MAN HE AGREED TO MEET IN CORNIGO... MAJOR VIXLAR, MOST FAMOUS DUELLIST OF THREE COUNTRIES! THEY QUARRELLED AND PROMISED TO SETTLE IT HERE!



SO, PARAGON! YOU KEPT YOUR PROMISE, AFTER ALL! I AM EAGER TO WIPE OUT YOUR INSULTS IN BLOOD!

TELL THIS CRUDE FELLOW I AGREED TO **FIGHT** HIM, NOT TO **CHAT** WITH HIM! ARRANGE THE FINAL DETAILS!



WHAT IS IT TO BE, SWORDS OR PISTOLS? MAJOR VIXLAR IS SKILLFUL WITH BOTH! HE MAY BE PERSUADED TO BE MERCIFUL... ONLY WOUND YOUR FRIEND!

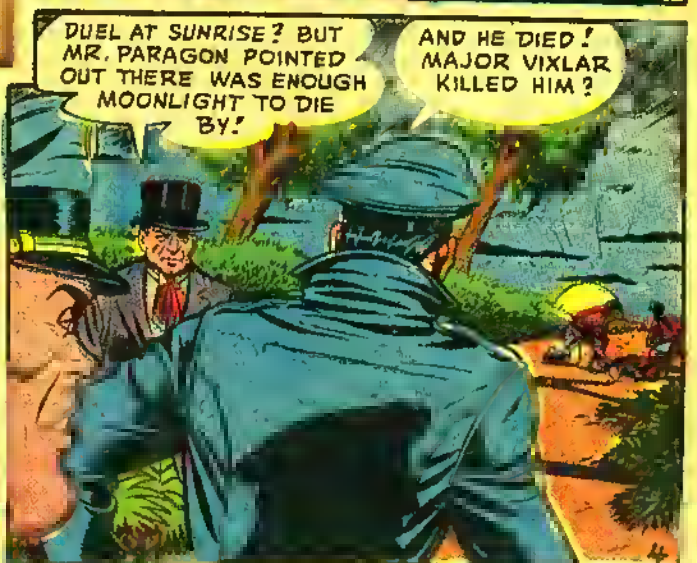
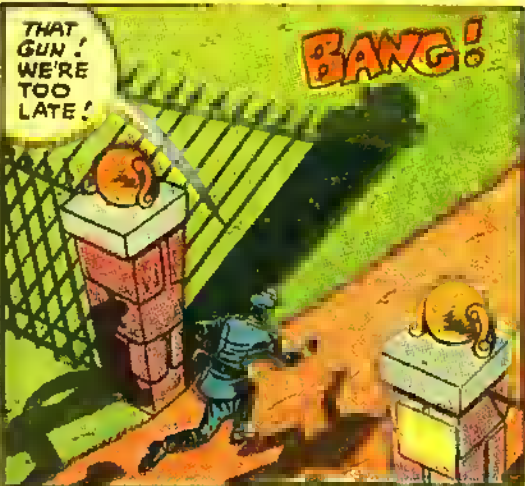
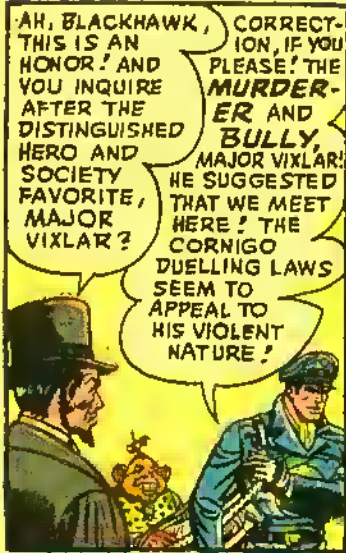
LET'S SAY PISTOLS IN PALACE PARK AT SUNRISE! AND ANY WOUNDS WILL BE MORTAL!

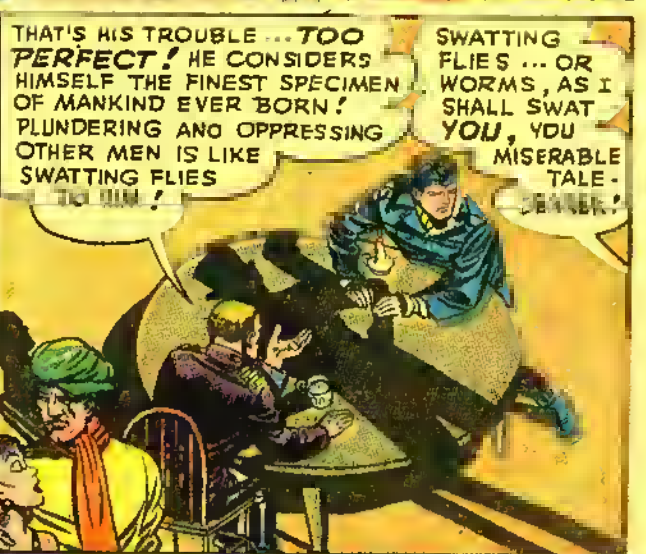
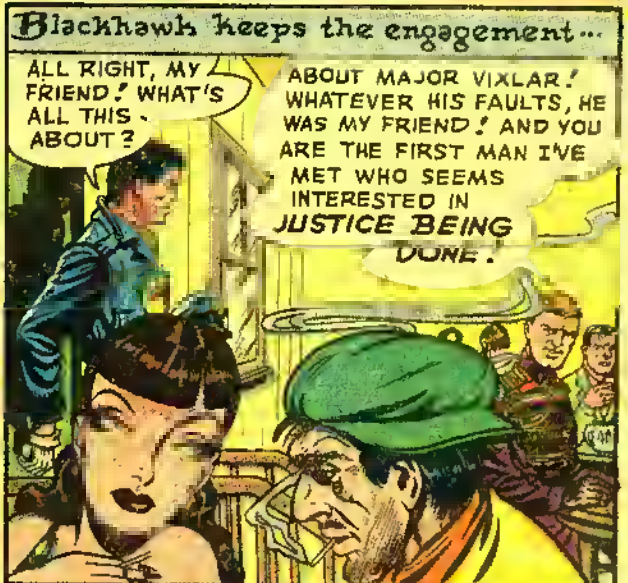
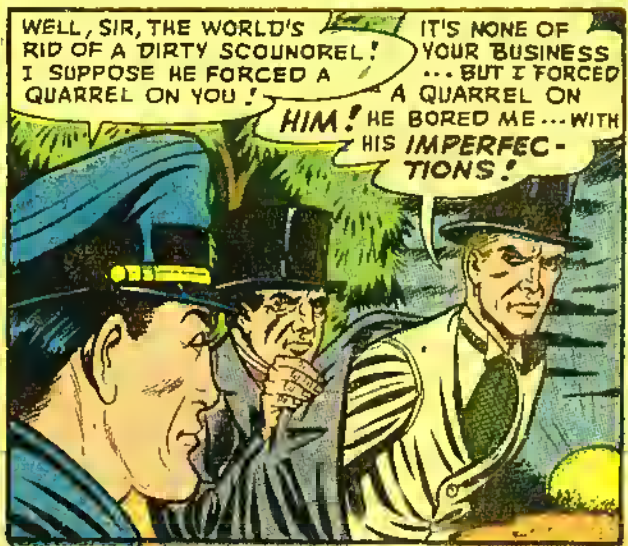
Later, in the sky over Cornigo...

THERE'S THE LAND-ING FIELD BELOW! WE'LL SET THE PLANES DOWN AND TRACE VIXLAR TO WHEREVER HE'S STAY-ING!

RIGHT, BLACK-HAWK! AND THEN HE'LL PAY THE PENALTY FOR HIS BRUTALITY ON FIVE CONTINENTS!

BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK



DESTROY THIS WORM, ONE OF YOU!

THIS EXPLAINS A LOT, PARAGON! MAJOR VIXLAR WAS YOUR LIEUTENANT... I THOUGHT HE WAS THE INTERNATIONAL BANDIT WHO WAS CAUSING SO MUCH TROUBLE AROUND THE WORLD!



I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, OF COURSE! YOU'RE THAT ODD TRIFLER WITH CRIME-SMASHING... ISN'T YOUR NAME **BLACK-HAWK**?

THAT NAME WILL DO, WELL, I THOUGHT VIXLAR'S DEATH CLEARED THE FIELD... NOW I FIND THE GAME'S JUST BEGINNING! YOUR INTERNATIONAL CRIME COMBINE CAN COLLAPSE ONLY IF ITS HEAD IS DESTROYED!



BUT I AM THE HEAD! NOBODY IN THE WORLD CAN DESTROY ME!

PRIDE GOES BEFORE THE FALL, PARAGON! AND WHAT A FALL YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE!



COME, BLACKHAWK, WE WASTE TIME! SINCE YOU'RE SO IMPUDENT AS TO THREATEN ME, YOU MUST BE ELIMINATED! THAT INDICATES A DUEL!

AS YOU WISH! AND SINCE YOU CHALLENGE ME, I HAVE THE CHOICE OF WEAPONS!



OF COURSE! BUT WHAT WEAPONS YOU CHOOSE MUST SUIT **ALL** MY FRIENDS... FOR ALL OF US OPPOSE YOU!

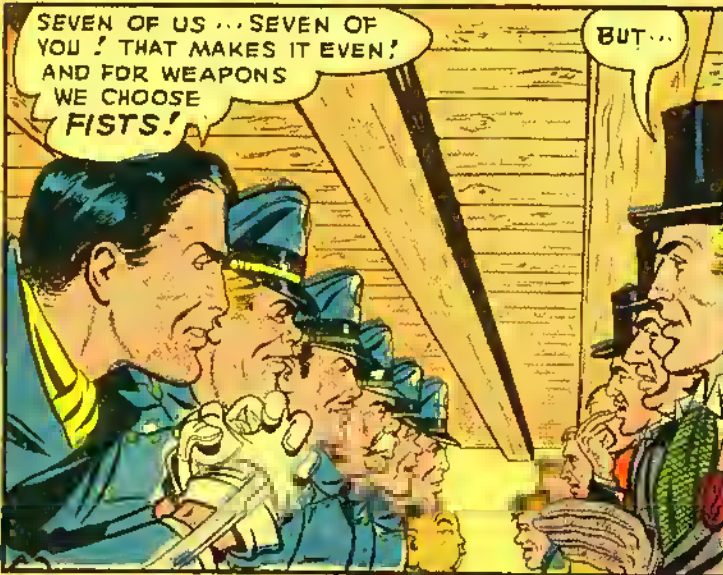
IS THAT A FAIR DUEL... SEVEN AGAINST ONE?



AFTER ALL, MY FRIENDS DEMAND ACTION! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME ALONE INTO SUCH A SERIOUS SITUATION!

WHO SAYS I CAME ALONE?

BLACKHAWK





YOU'RE SURELY NOT GOING, PARAGON... NOT WHEN THINGS ARE JUST WARMING UP?

I'M GOING... AND SO ARE YOU!



I ALWAYS CARRY ONE OF THESE TO ELIMINATE COMPETITORS!



I MEANT TO DESTROY THOSE FOOLS WHO FOLLOWED ME ANYWAY... THEY HAD BECOME AS USELESS AS VIXLAR!



THERE! THE BOMB WILL BLOW THE CAFE INTO WRECKAGE... GET RID OF THEM ALL!

BOOM!



I'VE DONE WHAT I CAME HERE FOR... WIPE OUT VIXLAR AND ALL THE IDIOTS WHO THOUGHT THEY WOULD PROFIT IN MY SERVICE! AND THE BLACKHAWKS ARE DESTROYED... MY GREATEST POTENTIAL ENEMIES. NOW TO LEAVE, RECRUIT A NEW FOLLOWING...

I HOPED YOU'D PASS THIS WAY, PARAGON!



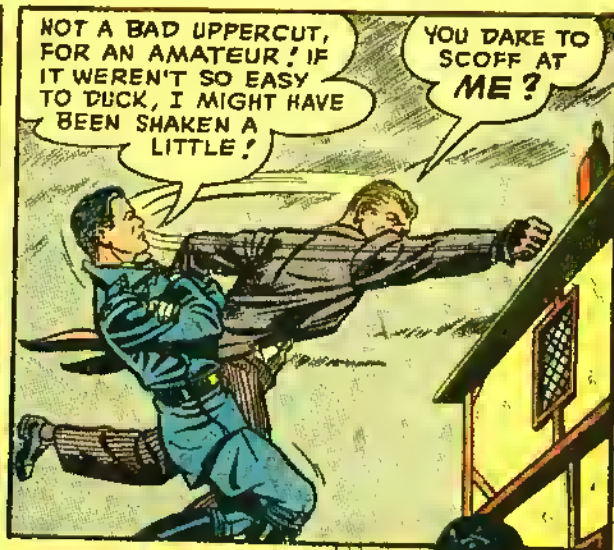
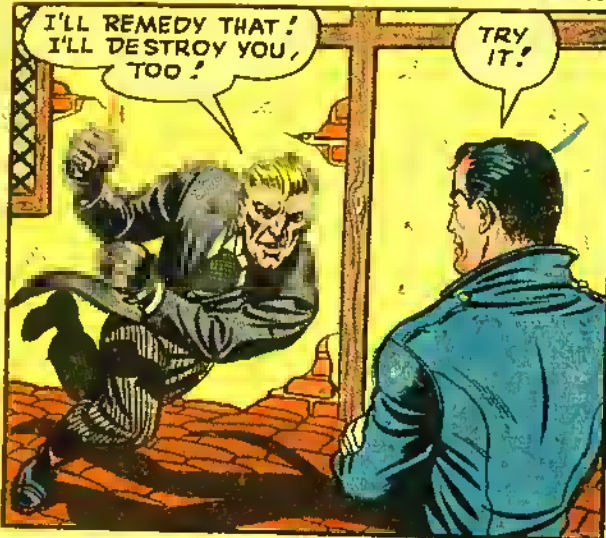
BLACKHAWK! BUT I BLEW YOU TO PIECES! YOU... YOU MUST BE A GHOST!

NO, PARAGON! I'M QUITE SOLID! YOU SEE, I RUSHED INTO THE OPEN BEHIND YOU!



BUT THE REST STAYED IN THE CAFE AND WERE BLOWN UP... MY MEN AND YOURS! I'VE DESTROYED THE BLACK-HAWKS!

HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT WHEN I'M STANDING HERE BEFORE YOU?





COME ON, THEN! I'LL GUARD AGAINST YOUR TRICKS THIS TIME! I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S THE GREATEST FIGHTER IN THE WORLD!

BLACKHAWK

SO YOU'RE THE PERFECT MAN! LET'S SEE HOW SOLID YOU ARE HERE ...



AND HERE!



COME DOWN OFF THAT PEDESTAL YOU'VE PUT YOURSELF ON!



HAD ENOUGH? OR DO YOU WANT TO TRY IT ALL OVER AGAIN?

A POLICEMAN!



OFFICER...MY NAME IS PARAGON! THIS MAN IS ASSAULTING ME!

IF YOU'RE PARAGON, THEN I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

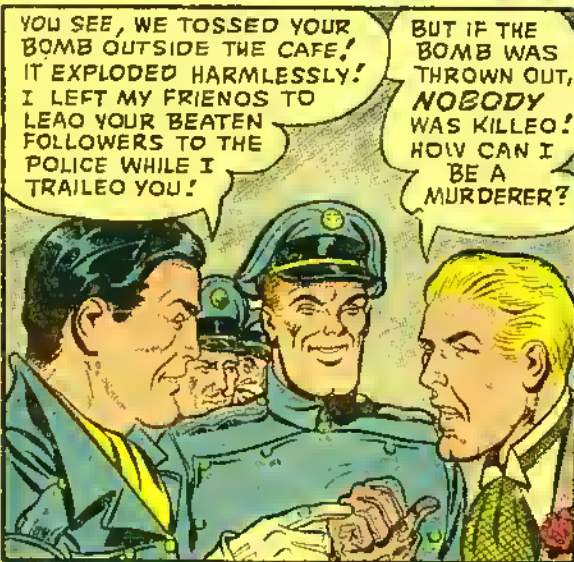
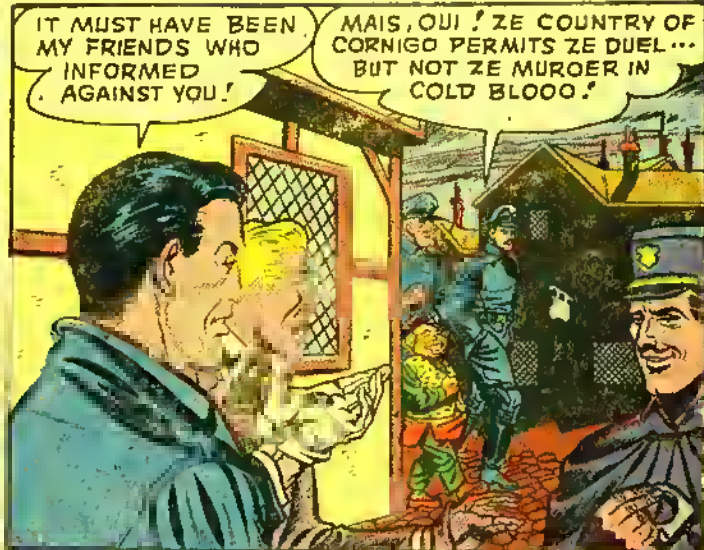


YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR MURDER!

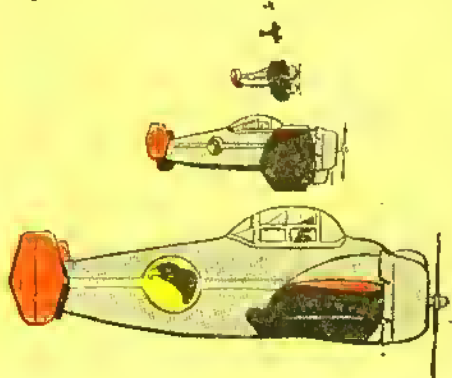
ME? ARRESTED FOR MURDER? DON'T BE ABSURD!



BLACKHAWK



This fight beat fear and sorrow...
 We fight again tomorrow...
WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!



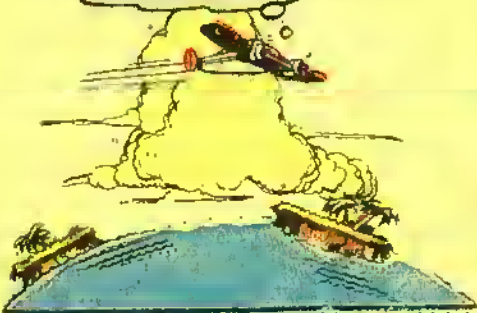
CHOP CHOP

CIRCE'S
HUSBANDS
ARE SO
DEVOTED
TO HER!

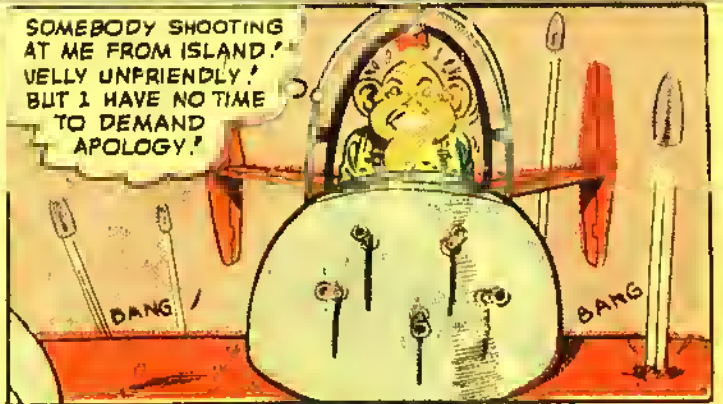
PERHAPS
BETTER BE
DEVOTED
THAN BE
HAM
SANDWICHES!

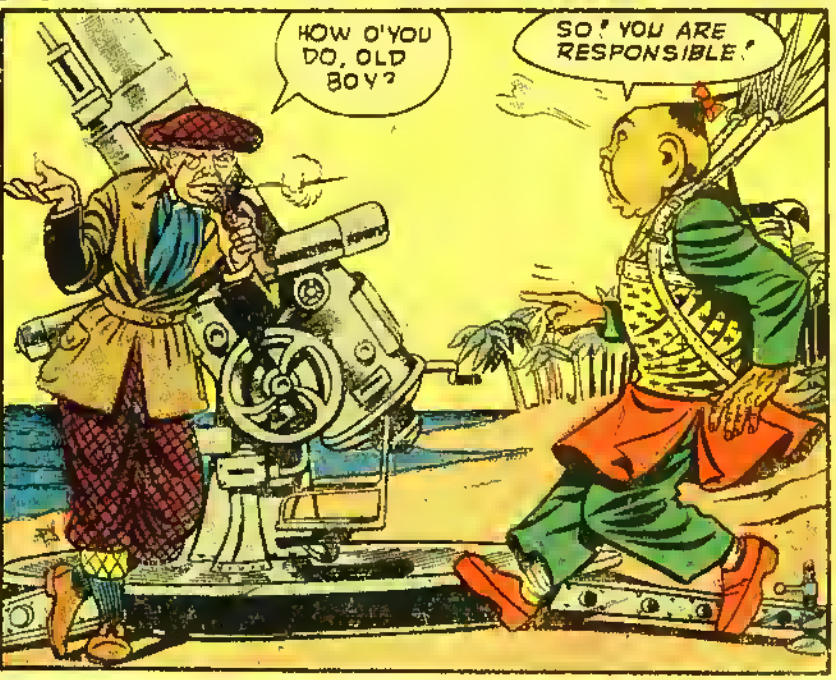
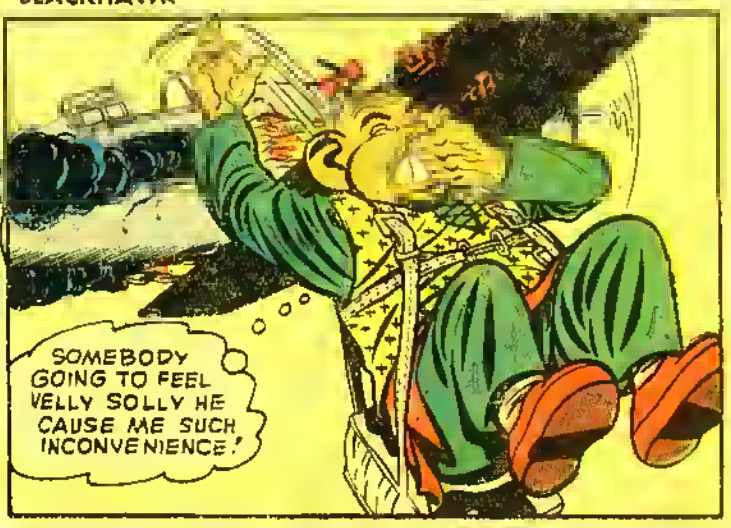


VELLY LATE FOR RENDEZVOUS
WITH BLACKHAWKS ' MUST GIVE
HER THE GUN '

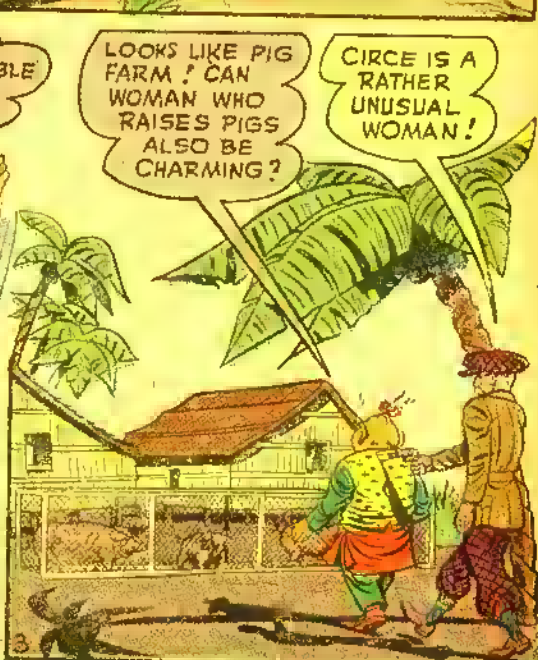
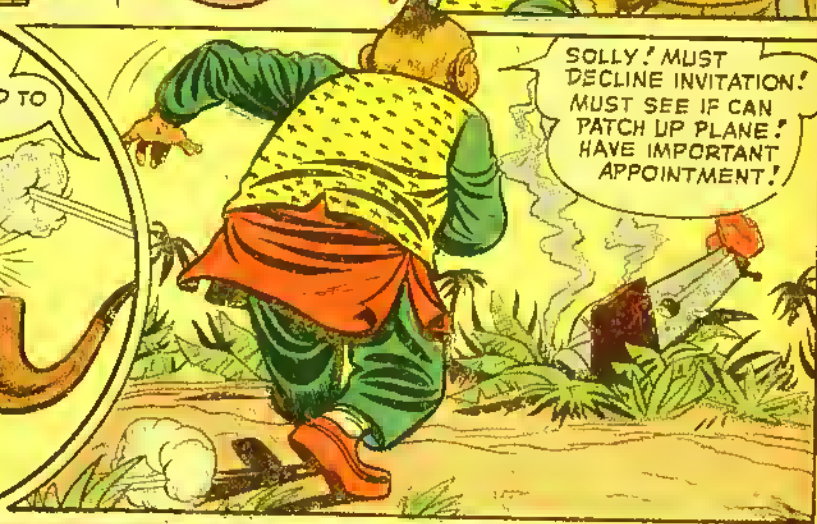
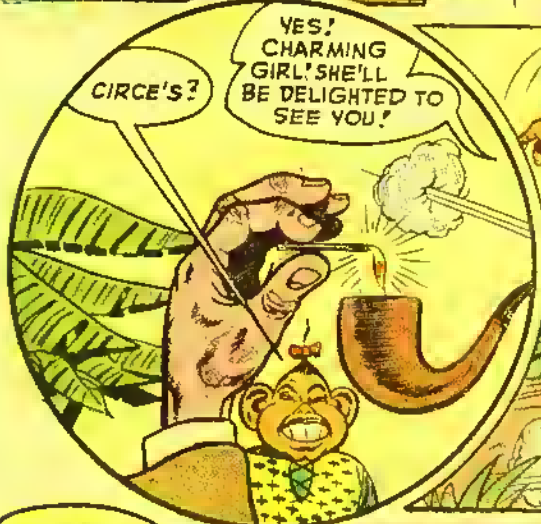
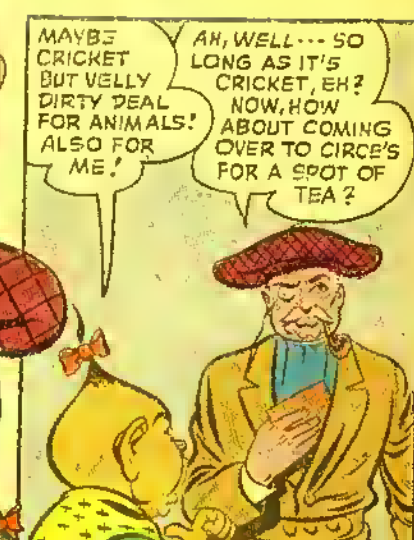
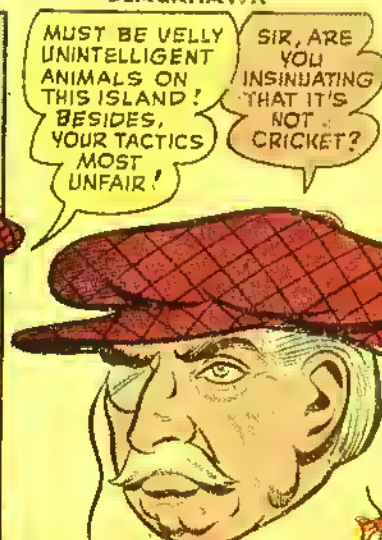


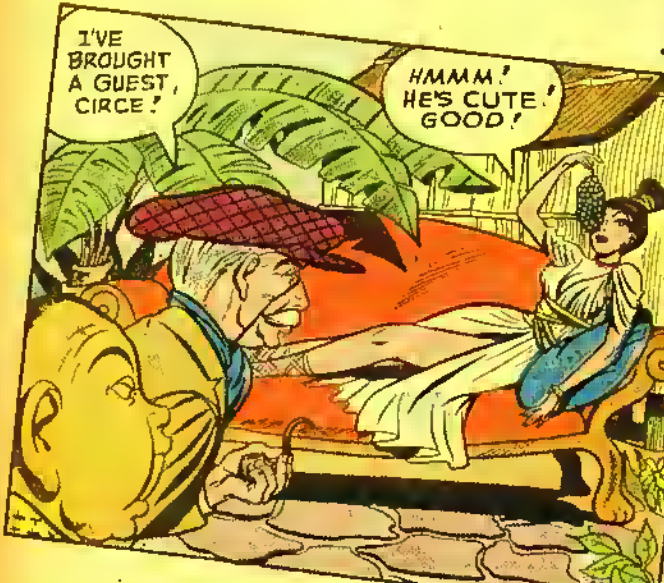
SOMEBODY SHOOTING
AT ME FROM ISLAND.
VELLY UNFRIENDLY!
BUT I HAVE NO TIME
TO DEMAND
APOLOGY.





BLACKHAWK





I'VE BROUGHT A GUEST, CIRCE?

HMMM? HE'S CUTE! GOOD!

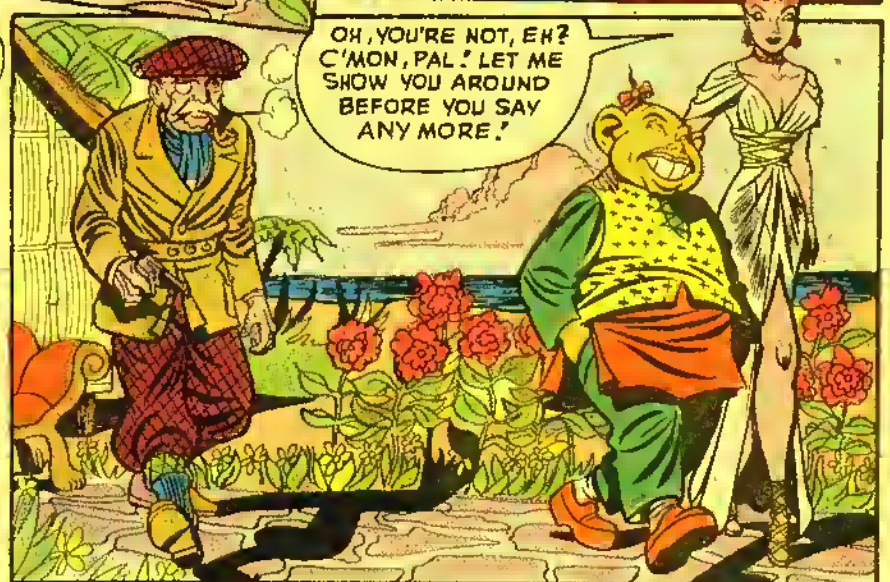


YEP! I'LL MARRY HIM!

HUH?



GULP! CHOP CHOP NOT USED TO BEING RUSHED INTO MARRIAGE SO ABRUPTLY!

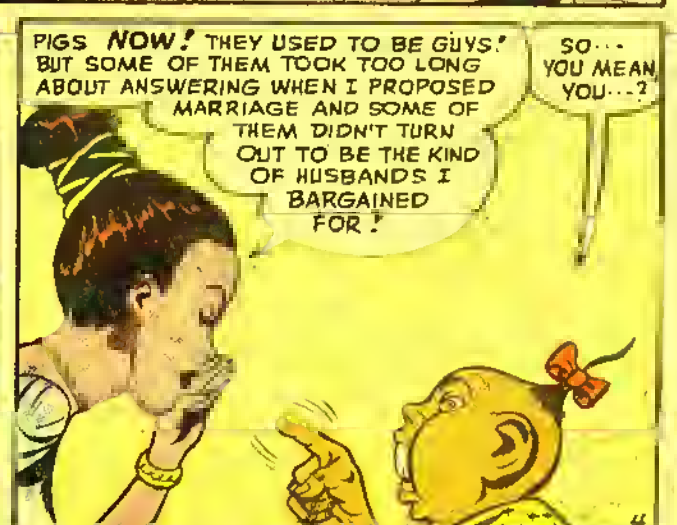


OH, YOU'RE NOT, EH? C'MON, PAL! LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND BEFORE YOU SAY ANY MORE!



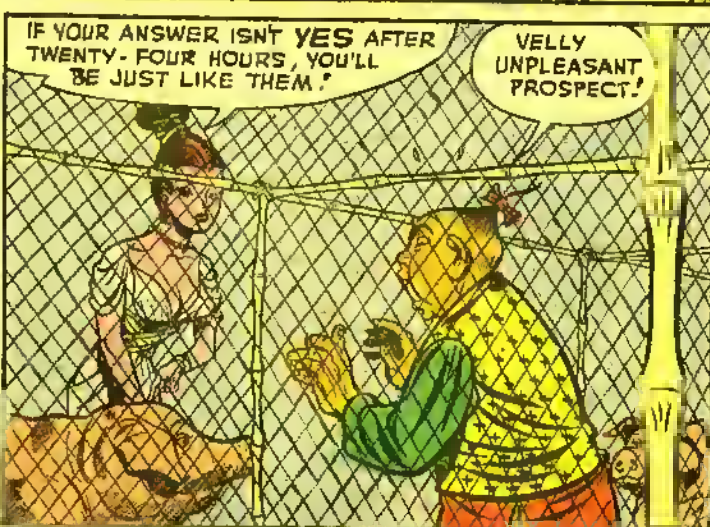
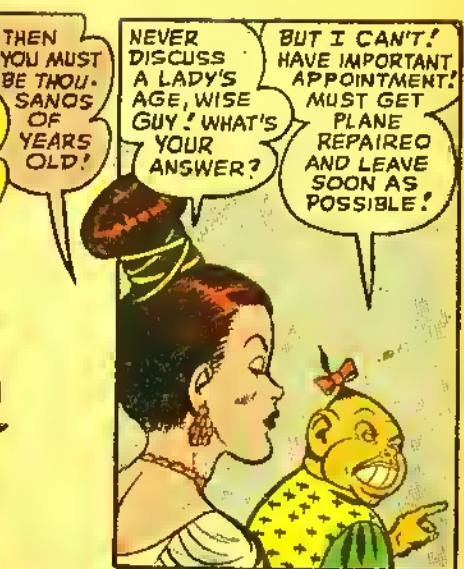
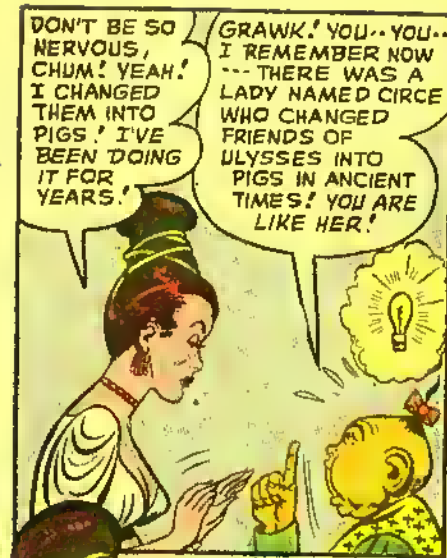
SEE THOSE GUYS?

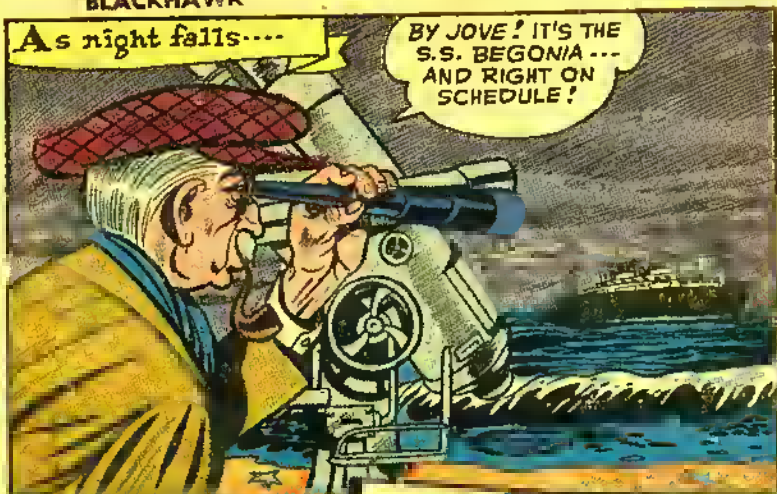
GUYS? YOU MEAN PIGS?



PIGS NOW! THEY USED TO BE GUYS! BUT SOME OF THEM TOOK TOO LONG ABOUT ANSWERING WHEN I PROPOSED MARRIAGE AND SOME OF THEM DIDN'T TURN OUT TO BE THE KIND OF HUSBANDS I BARGAINED FOR!

SO... YOU MEAN YOU...?





WORRY SO MUCH ABOUT BECOMING PIG, I FORGET I STILL CARRY TRUSTY WEAPON!



WILL SWIM TO BOAT!



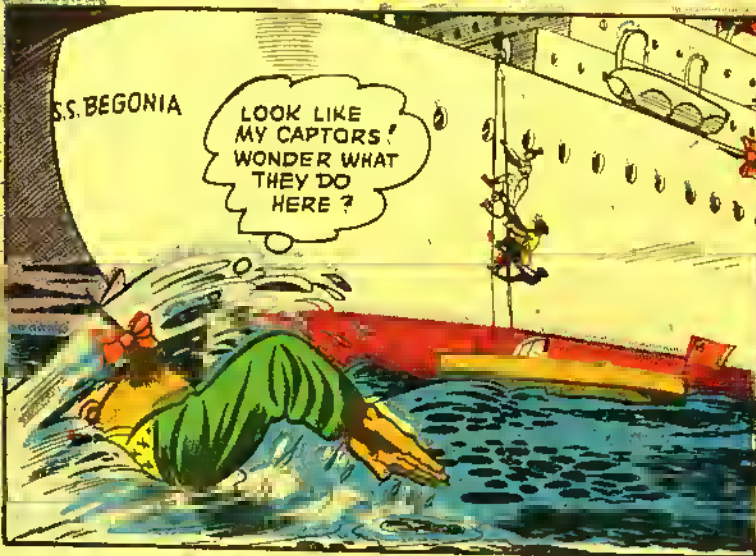
WILL IT HOOK?

I NEVER MISSED BEFORE!



SS. BEGONIA

LOOK LIKE MY CAPTORS! WONDER WHAT THEY DO HERE?



WILL SOON FIND OUT!

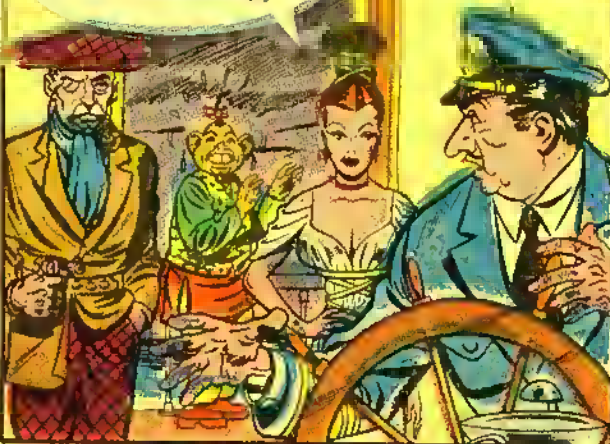


HELLO, CAPTAIN! YOU HAVE THREE MINUTES TO GO BELOW AND BRING BACK THE TWO MILLION BUCKS WE KNOW YOU'RE CARRYING!

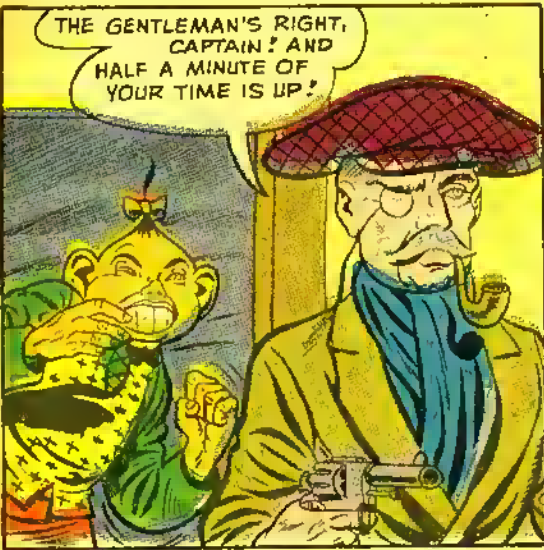
GULP! IT'S PIRACY! IT'S A HOLDUP!

IT COULD EVEN BE MURDER, IF YOU DON'T HURRY!

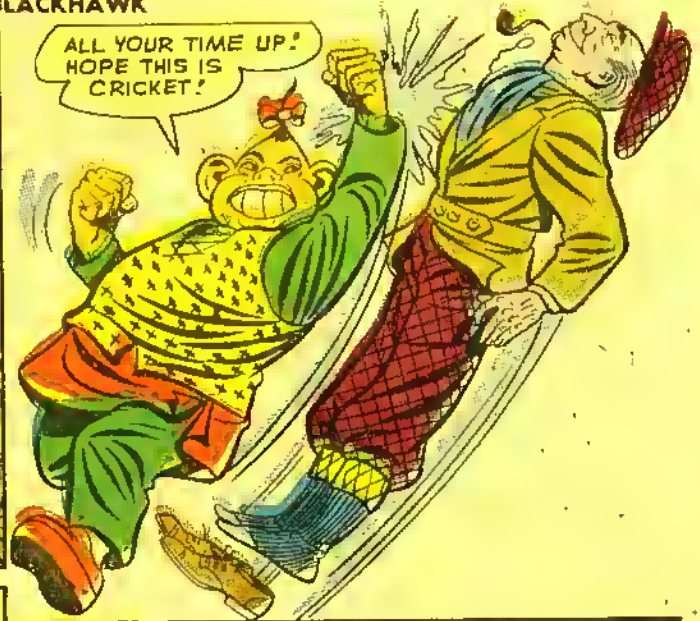
SHE MEANS IT, TOO! I'VE HEARD ABOUT HER BUT I NEVER BELIEVED IT! SHE'S KNOWN AS CIRCE AND SHE PREYS ON SHIPS THAT PLY THESE WATERS! SHE GETS HER INFORMATION FROM CONFEDERATES IN VARIOUS PORTS.



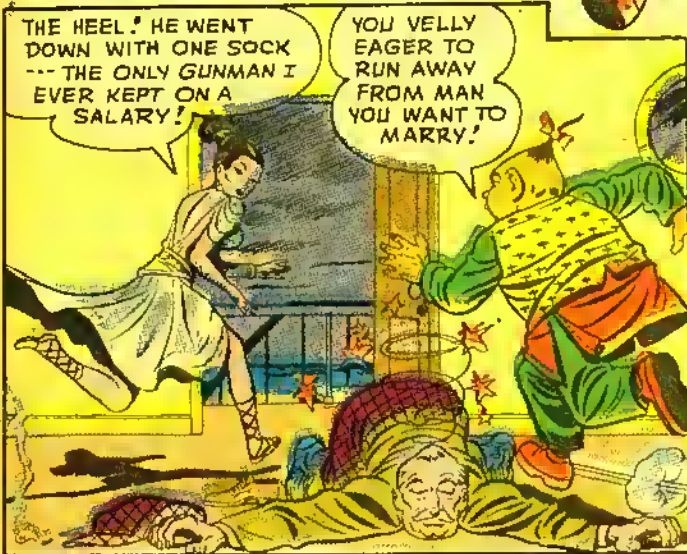
BLACKHAWK



THE GENTLEMAN'S RIGHT, CAPTAIN! AND HALF A MINUTE OF YOUR TIME IS UP!

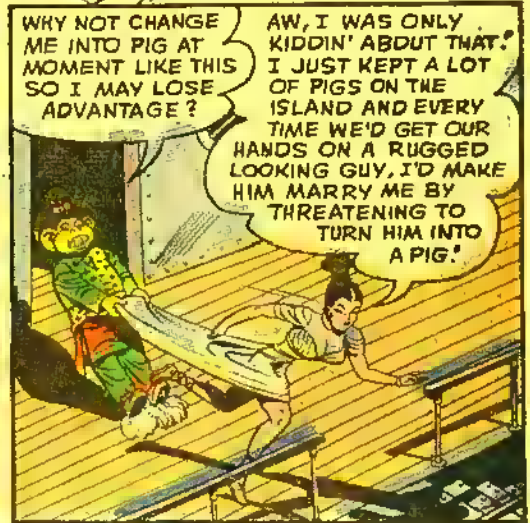


ALL YOUR TIME UP! HOPE THIS IS CRICKET!



THE HEEL! HE WENT DOWN WITH ONE SOCK --- THE ONLY GUNMAN I EVER KEPT ON A SALARY!

YOU VELLY EAGER TO RUN AWAY FROM MAN YOU WANT TO MARRY!



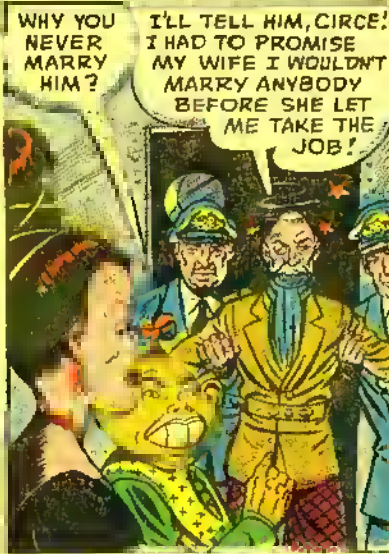
WHY NOT CHANGE ME INTO PIG AT MOMENT LIKE THIS SO I MAY LOSE ADVANTAGE?

AW, I WAS ONLY KIDDIN' ABOUT THAT! I JUST KEPT A LOT OF PIGS ON THE ISLAND AND EVERY TIME WE'D GET OUR HANDS ON A RUGGED LOOKING GUY, I'D MAKE HIM MARRY ME BY THREATENING TO TURN HIM INTO A PIG!



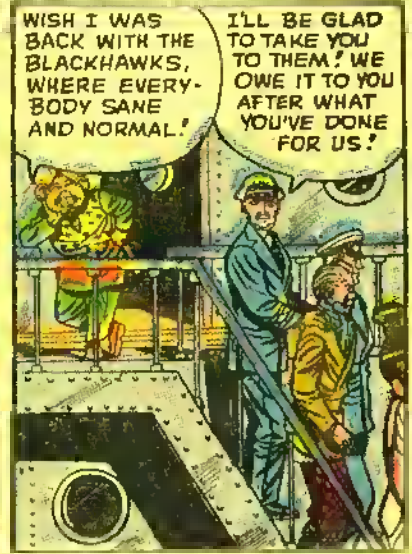
BUT WHY YOU MARRY SO MUCH?

WELL, JEEPERS--- I GOTTA KEEP MY OVERHEAD DOWN. GOOD THUGS GET HIGH WAGES THESE DAYS! IT'S CHEAPER TO MARRY THEM!



WHY YOU NEVER MARRY HIM?

I'LL TELL HIM, CIRCE! I HAD TO PROMISE MY WIFE I WOULDN'T MARRY ANYBODY BEFORE SHE LET ME TAKE THE JOB!



WISH I WAS BACK WITH THE BLACKHAWKS, WHERE EVERYBODY SANE AND NORMAL!

I'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE YOU TO THEM! WE OWE IT TO YOU AFTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR US!

SKY THIEF

THE huge dirigible, drifting soundlessly, circled so high over a patch of ocean that it was invisible below. In color it was a 'sombre gray, like a cloudy sky. More than a thousand feet in length, it was thick in proportion.

It had been cruising the world for more than a year—a year of unutterable terror to everyone. For demons from Hades rode that ominous bulk in the elonds. No one had ever seen the creatures who peopled the dirigible; it was only known that human agency was at the controls of the monster.

From whence it came, where it anchored, no one knew; and the armies of the world had been on the prowl ever since its depredations began shocking the earth's peoples.

Inside the control room of the dirigible sat a heavy-set man with a permanent scowl on his florid face. He was studying some maps. After a moment he looked up.

"Heinie," he said, "we're going to forget that other business; it's not worth the chance."

"What chance do we run, Captain?" said Heinie. "Who can stop us?"

"Probably no one," rumbled the skipper. "But nevertheless we're going to skip that little job. What's a million or so when there are fifty million to be had just as easily?"

"Fifty million!" gasped Heinie, who sat at the big ship's controls. "Where, sir?"

Captain Franz Blok chuckled. "Right about this time it will be stored in a certain basement vault on Wall Street. At three o'clock tomorrow afternoon, a steel truck will haul it to the Pennsylvania Station. About three fifteen it will—shall we say—vanish? Poof!"

The fat captain leaned back in his chair and laughed until his several chins threatened to become one. "What fools we have to deal with! Oh, how I have tricked them!"

Heinie grinned uncertainly. It was well to humor the big boss. He had been skipper on a certain famous ship before the war. He was the

inventor of the monstrous device that caused loaded money trucks to vanish from the earth. He had been piling up billions in stolen gold during the long career of the big dirigible.

"At three fifteen, Heinie, tomorrow. Now you just keep her on a circling course at 35,000. I think I take a nap, yes."

At three o'clock the following afternoon, the dirigible was streaking west over New York Harbor. Its altimeter stood at 29,000 feet. Noiseless and perfectly invisible from below, it was a menace that would strike without anyone's knowing when or where.

Heinie crouched at the control panel watching into the telescreen. The panorama below, magnified several hundred times, was sharp and clear. He saw them slide over banks of massive buildings, over crowded streets, over parks. And then they were over the objective.

Capt. Blok was looking now too. He nudged Heinie. "All right, stop her and lower away!"

The giant dirigible halted in midair and a soft clacking of gears was heard in the control room. Capt. Blok and Heinie watched intently in the telescreen. They saw the armored truck scooting along the street far below. Then suddenly the truck came to an abrupt stop. In fact it stopped so fast that the driver was almost thrown through the windshield.

"Now!" whispered Capt. Blok.

And then before the amazed eyes of hundreds of people, the steel truck vanished.

A few minutes later, through an enormous trap door in the bottom of the dirigible, the truck came. The driver, cut by flying glass was dead, two guards in the rear were both out cold.

"Drop 'em into the sea," said Capt. Blok. To a gang of coveralled men, he said, "Open it. Store the gold, then drop the truck in the Atlantic!"

As simple as that.

The newspapers that night carried the story. It was just another in the strange series of mys-

BLACKHAWK

terious thefts of gold trucks. This one had been more spectacular, since 50 million in gold had disappeared in broad daylight. The presses of the entire world clattered with the amazing story. And every law-enforcing agency was on the alert. But they didn't have a chance. They didn't know what to look for, or where to look.

Chuck, an American member of the Blackhawks, read the teletype as it came into the office on fabulous Blackhawk Island.

"Another one," he said. "And this time a big one. Wow, fifty million bucks!"

Blackhawk, the leader, stood looking at the flashing strip. He scratched his head.

"I'd give anything to know who's doing these jobs—how they are doing them."

"Spirits do same," said Chop Chop, the little Chinese who lent a touch of humor to the group. "Mehbeso angly ancestors come back, not likee lieh man have too much gold."

A laugh went up.

Hendrickson, the big Dutch engineer, rubbed his heavy brow with a sun-daged fist. "We know one thing. The trucks go opp; cameras have caught that. Den if they go opp, somet'ing is opp there pulling them opp."

The Frenchman, Andre, said, "You think maybe eet ees a plane, Hendrickson? Then how come the radar she does not locate thees plane?"

Hendrickson nodded gloomily. "Thass right."

"If the plane was propelled by compressed air," said Stanislaus, who hailed from some tiny Balkan country, "radar wouldn't pick it up."

"Ah, but that's out," said Chuck. "Air is out, I mean. Even if it was a jet job, radar would spot it. And sure as heck it ain't a glider!"

Blackhawk shook his head. "I wonder if it is a dirigible?"

Chuck laughed. "Good guess, Blackhawk, but what makes it run? Not air."

"No, not air, Chuck. But how about steam?"

The men's faces took on a new expression. They had heard, of course, about the British plane that flew on steam. Then there had been years in several countries when steam drove many automobiles. Why not a steam dirigible?

"That is something to theenk about," said Andre.

Blackhawk moved toward the door. "Let's take a quick flight east, boys, and see if we can learn anything more."

They all filed out of the room and down a long ramp. The ramp ended in an underground room of vast size. Here was stored several planes of unique design, all of them built for great speed. Blackhawk led the way to a big one, which they knew to be heavily armed with the latest in known and secret weapons. They piled aboard.

"We're going to get whoever is doing these jobs," said Blackhawk calmly.

"Just like that, eh, boss?" grinned Chuck. "We're all with you."

In a few hours the Blackhawks' plane was high over New York; then it fled out over the ocean one—two—three hundred miles. At five hundred, Blackhawk pointed to the viewfinder. On it from top to bottom was a tiny thread-like line, wavering back and forth. They were flying at 15,000.

"Drop down," ordered Blackhawk. At five thousand, they saw the ship below, a small freighter. The line came out of the clouds, ending on the ship's deck.

Blackhawk nodded. "Like I thought," he said. "Loading the loot on that freighter. If we wait we can see the line go up, and perhaps see it come down again with a rich cargo. But we aren't going to wait."

Blackhawk turned to Andre. "Break out the little ship. Go down and gas that freighter, so she will stay put. We'll go upstairs."

When Andre had taken off through a wide port, the Blackhawk plane turned nose up and bored into the sky at enormous speed. At 60,000, they leveled off and looked below.

Blackhawk chuckled. "There she is, boys! A nice dirigible, with a steam powerplane so there is no electricity needed for radar to spot. We'll assume that her cargo is now aboard the freighter. . . 'Chuck, man the bombs!"

A few seconds after the bombs had gone, there was a blinding flash below. Both the freighter and the hovering dirigible vanished. "Better that way, gone without a clue as to who, or why."

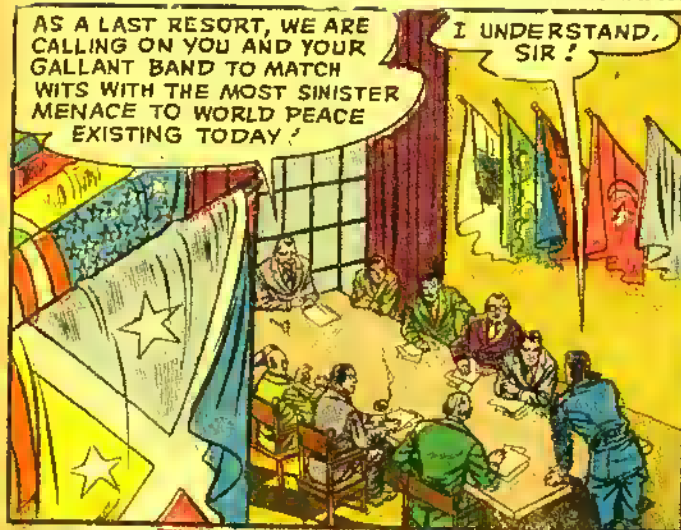
BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

As the war-torn countries of the world struggle to rebuild themselves, a diabolically evil figure spreads hate, dissension, intrigue and death in their midst in a final effort to pit ally against ally in an orgy of total destruction...until the

BLACKHAWKS
rally to the cause of peace when they meet
The Merchant of DEATH!



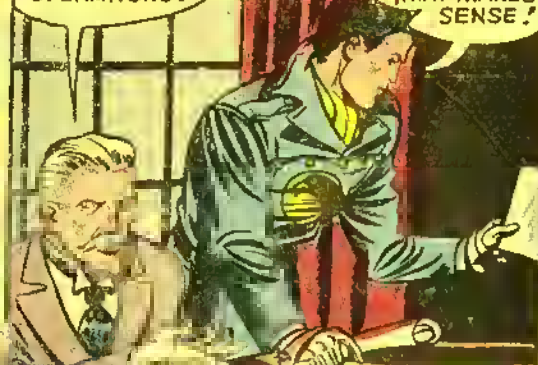


AS A LAST RESORT, WE ARE CALLING ON YOU AND YOUR GALLANT BAND TO MATCH WITS WITH THE MOST SINISTER MENACE TO WORLD PEACE EXISTING TODAY!

I UNDERSTAND, SIR!

LOOK HERE! HUNDREDS OF REPORTS ON HIS ACTIVITIES, BUT NOT A SINGLE SUBSTANTIAL CLUE AS TO HIS EXACT WHEREABOUTS, METHODS OR BASE OF OPERATIONS!

HMM! MAYBE I CAN PIECE TOGETHER A PATTERN THAT MAKES SENSE!



WE DO KNOW, HOWEVER, THAT HIS NAME IS PAULUS! WE ALSO KNOW THAT HE CONTROLS AN INTERNATIONAL RING OF AGENT-PROVOCATEURS THROUGH WHOM HE DISTRIBUTES MUNITIONS!

AND YOU BELIEVE HE OPERATES IN THAT APPROXIMATE VICINITY!

At that moment, on an uncharted island in the Pacific...

HE MUST BE DESTROYED, BLACKHAWK! WHERE OUR OWN AGENTS HAVE FAILED, YOU MUST SUCCEED! BY HIS TRAFFIC IN ILLICIT MUNITIONS, RELATIONS BETWEEN FORMER ALLIES ARE DETERIORATING!

YOU CAN DEPEND ON US, SIR! WE'LL CONTACT YOU ONLY WHEN WE HAVE SOMETHING TO REPORT!



RATHER INTERESTING, HEARING A PLOT AGAINST YOUR OWN LIFE, EH, ERICA? THE FILTHY SWINE!

I'M SURE IT DOESN'T DISTURB YOU... THE GREAT PAULUS!

WELL, IF SCHWEITZER HAS SUCCEEDED, WE'LL BE TREATED TO AN EXCLUSIVE BROADCAST EMANATING FROM BLACKHAWK HEAD-QUARTERS!

I MUST SAY YOU'RE AS THOROUGH AS YOU ARE RUTHLESS, HEINRICH!



BLACKHAWK

At the secret rendezvous on Blackhawk Island...

ON YOUR TOES, MEN! THIS TIME WE'RE AFTER DANGEROUS GAME! OUR WITS AND STRENGTH AGAINST THAT OF A WILY ENEMY!

SACRE BLEU! SUCH TALK MAKES MY HEART BEAT FASTER!

TELL US MORE!

OUR MISSION WILL CARRY US TO AN ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC! WE HAVE LITTLE INFORMATION TO GO BY, BUT I HAVE A FEW REPORTS FROM WHICH WE CAN PIECE TOGETHER OUR STRATEGY!

WE HAD WORKED WITH LESS IN THE PAST!

THE ENEMY IS HEINRICH PAULUS, A TRAFFICKER IN CONTRABAND MUNITIONS! HIS BASE IS SUPPOSED TO BE...

PSST! ATTENDEZ! I HEARD A SOUND BY ZE DOOR!

NOM D'UN CHIEN! EEF SOMEONE EES EAVES-DROPPING, I WEEL...

TAKE LANTERNS AND SPREAD OUT AS WE GET OUTSIDE!

A THOUSAND DEVILS! EET EES DARK... EUGH!

UNH! SCHWEINHUND!

TOO LATE TO GIVE CHASE IN THE DARK! TAKE CARE OF ANDRE WHILE I LOOK AROUND!

OH, MY HEAD! I DESERVE EET FOR NOT BEING MORE CAREFUL!

BLACKHAWK



LOOKEE! ME FIND SOMETHING LOOKEE VELLY SUSPICIOUS!

LET ME SEE, CHOP CHOP!



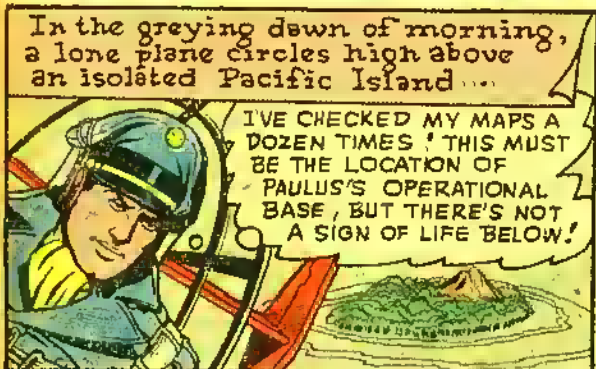
HULLY UP, BLACKHAWK! COULD BE BOMB AT END OF WIRE!

I DOUBT IT, CHOP CHOP! THIS IS SINGLE STRAND STUFF... USED FOR COMMUNICATION! I'D BE MOVING A LOT FASTER IF IT WAS DOUBLE STRAND WIRE!



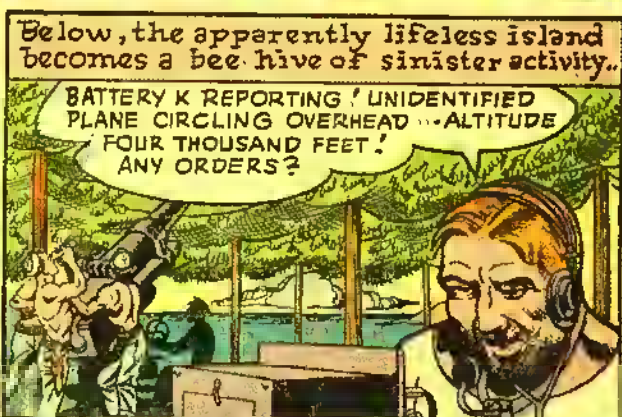
A DICTAPHONE... PROBABLY CONNECTED TO A HIDDEN TRANSMITTER! EVERY WORD WE'VE SPOKEN HAS BEEN OVERHEARD... YOU KNOW BY WHOM!

SAY! AY BAN GET GOOD IDEA! WE MAKE SPECIAL BROADCAST... BUT WE BAN GIVE PHONY PLANS!



In the greying dawn of morning, a lone plane circles high above an isolated Pacific Island...

I'VE CHECKED MY MAPS A DOZEN TIMES! THIS MUST BE THE LOCATION OF PAULUS'S OPERATIONAL BASE, BUT THERE'S NOT A SIGN OF LIFE BELOW!



Below, the apparently lifeless island becomes a bee-hive of sinister activity...

BATTERY K REPORTING! UNIDENTIFIED PLANE CIRCLING OVERHEAD... ALTITUDE FOUR THOUSAND FEET! ANY ORDERS?



EXCELLENT! NOW LISTEN CLOSELY! HE WILL PROBABLY DESCEND TO OBSERVE AT CLOSE RANGE! LET HIM COME WITHIN POINT-BLANK RANGE... THEN SHOOT TO KILL!

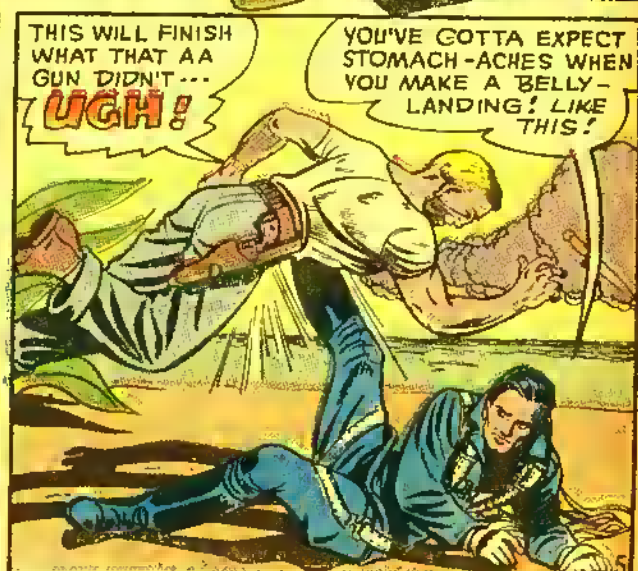
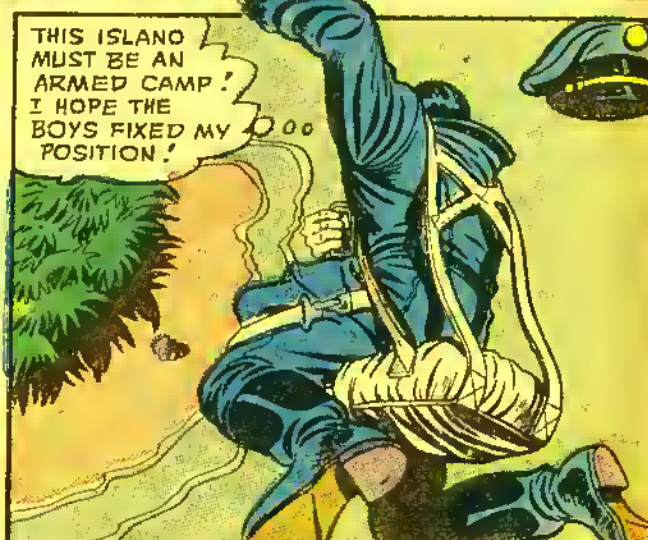
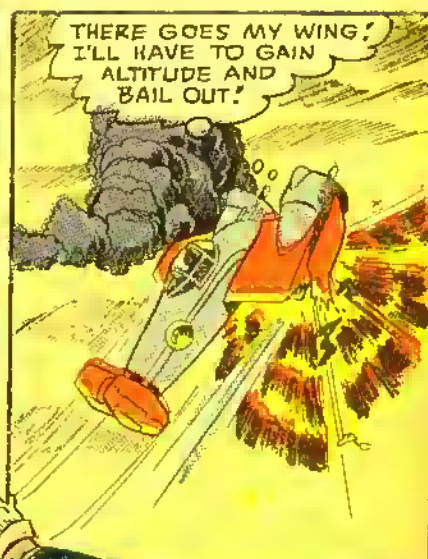
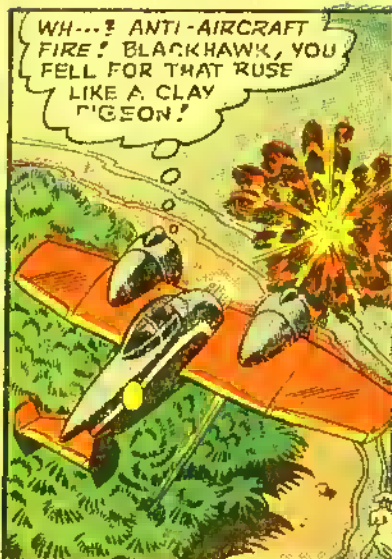
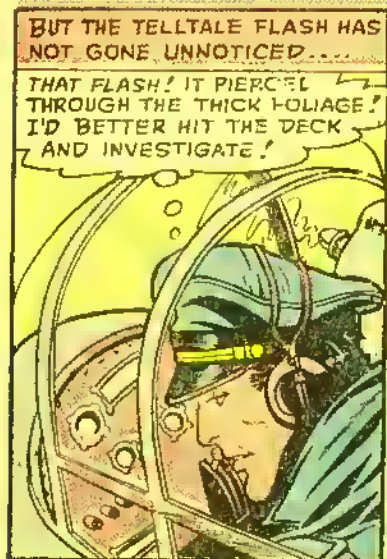
WOULDN'T IT BE WISER TO ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE HIM ALIVE, HEINRICH?



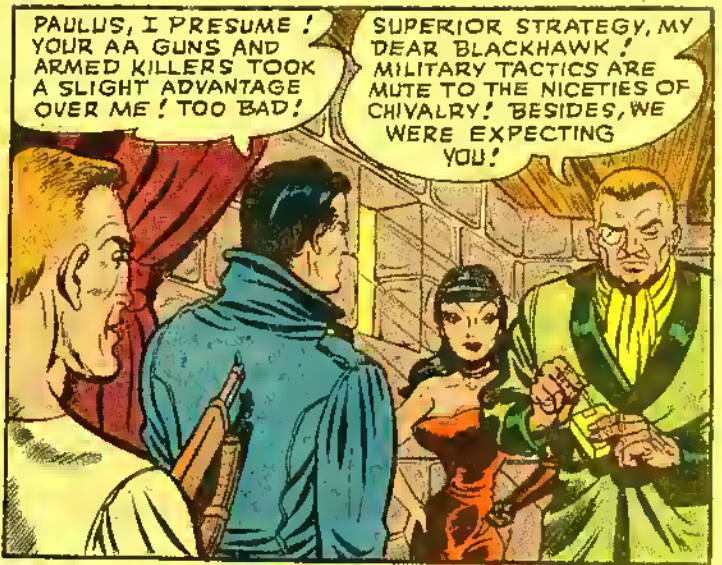
YOU FOOL! THE SUN MAY REFLECT IN THAT CURSED MIRROR! DO YOU WANT TO DESTROY MY PLANS COMPLETELY?

B-BUT, HEINRICH...

BLACKHAWK

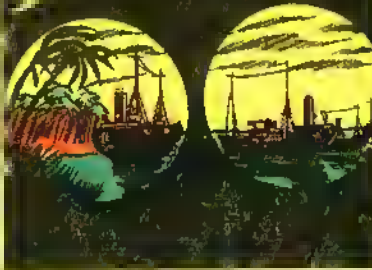


BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

THERE'S MY FLEET, BLACK-HAWK, LOADED TO THE GUN-WALES WITH MUNITIONS FOR THE POOR, BLEEDING DEMOCRACIES! FIRST I STIR UP TROUBLE, THEN I SELL MY WARES TO BOTH SIDES!



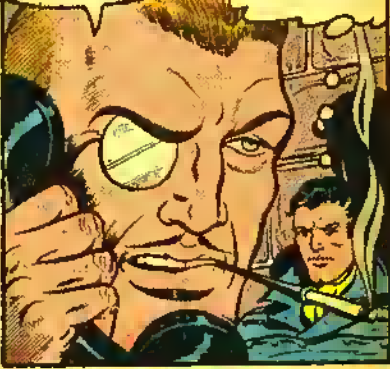
THE WAR GAVE US MANY NEW WORDS, SUCH AS QUISLING AND FUHRER BUT I KNOW OF NO WORD TO DESCRIBE A MURDEROUS DEVIL LIKE YOU!



HARSH WORDS, MY DEAR BLACKHAWK! DEMOCRACY IS A FESTERING WOUND, SO WHAT BETTER WAY OF CAUTERIZING THE WOUND THAN BY RUBBING GUN-POWDER INTO IT?

YES, YES! DRAW THE CAMOUFLAGE AND LET THEM LAND! I HAVE SPECIAL PLANS FOR THEM!

IT'S THE BLACK-HAWKS! THEY'LL BE SLAUGHTERED LIKE RATS IN A TRAP!



I KNOW BY THE WAY YOU'RE DROOLING IT'S THE BLACKHAWK SQUADRON!

YOU'RE PSYCHIC, MY DEAR FELLOW! HOWEVER, YOU'LL THINK MORE HIGHLY OF ME WHEN YOU HEAR THE PLANS I HAVE FOR YOUR FRIENDS!



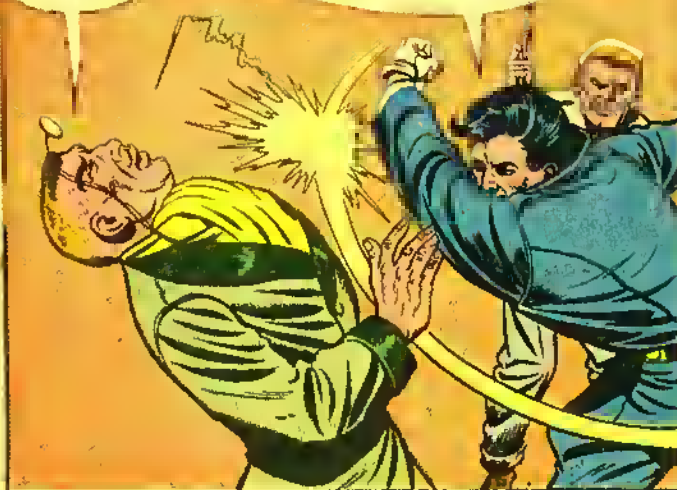
WITH THE BLACKHAWK SQUADRON ACTING AS GUARD OF HONOR, I EXPECT TO HAVE MY SHIPS CONVOYED SAFELY THROUGH THE INTERNATIONAL BLOCKADE TO THEIR DESTINATION!



WHY, YOU LOW-DOWN, FILTHY MURDERER...

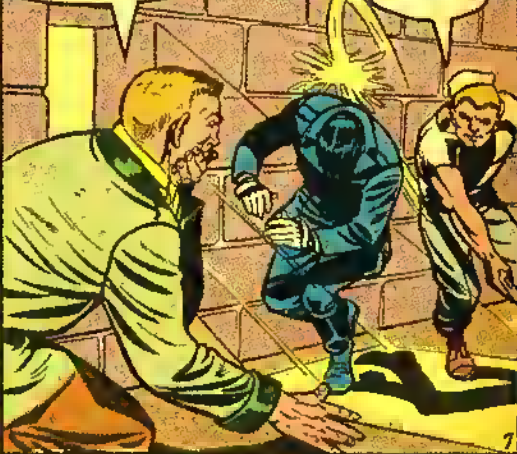
SEIZE HIM, YOU FOOLS... UGH!

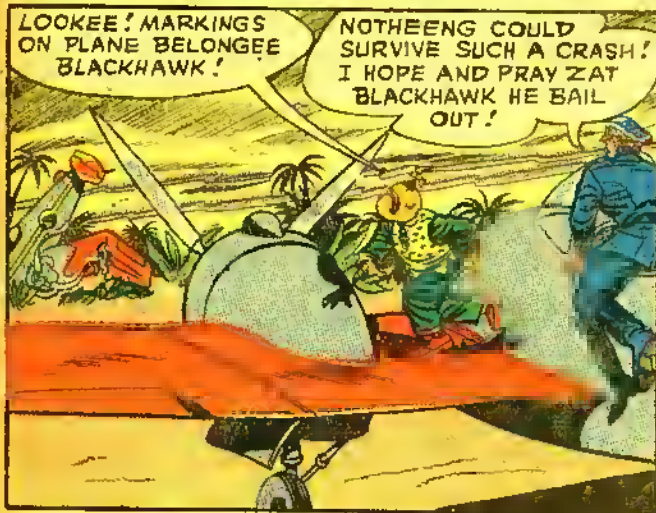
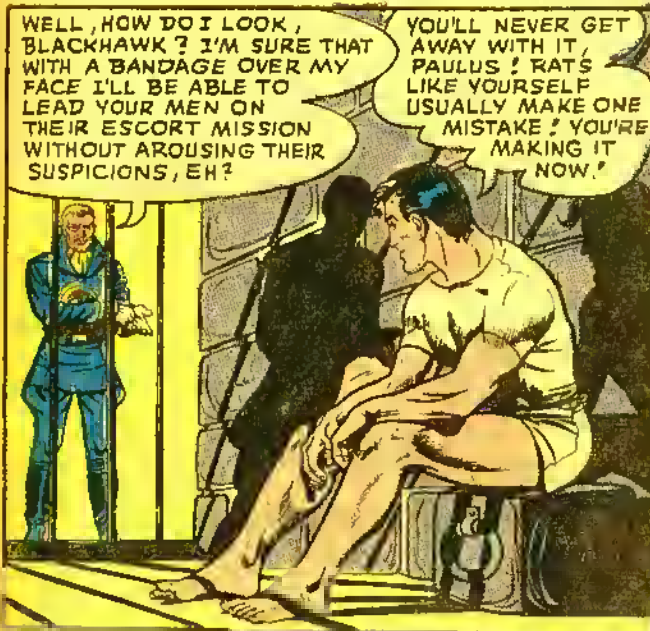
NOT BEFORE I CHANGE THE CONTOURS OF THAT DIRTY MAP OF YOURS!



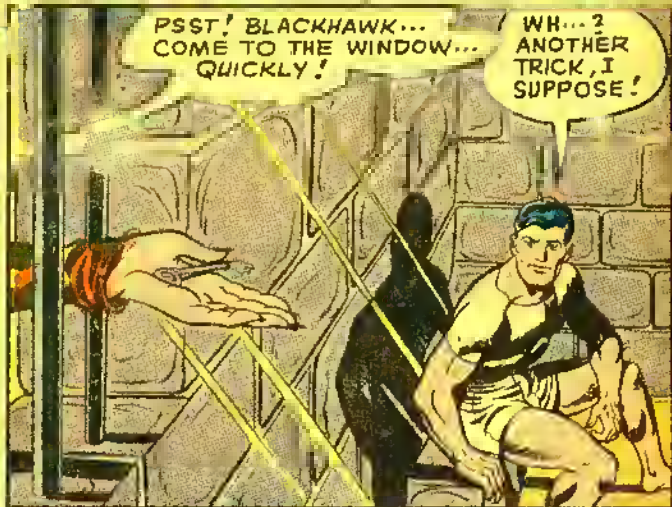
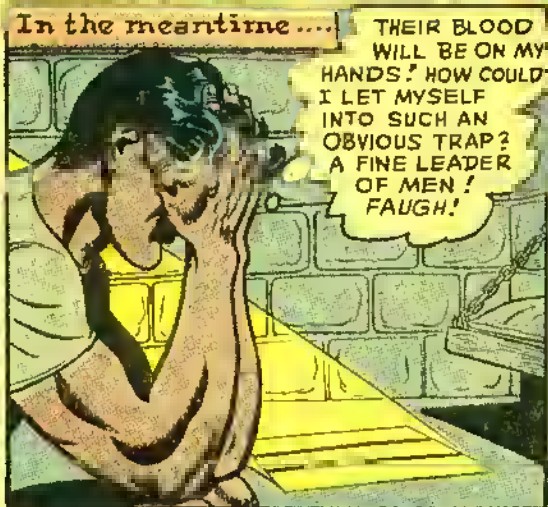
TAKE HIM TO THE DUNGEONS! I'LL DEAL WITH HIM LATER!

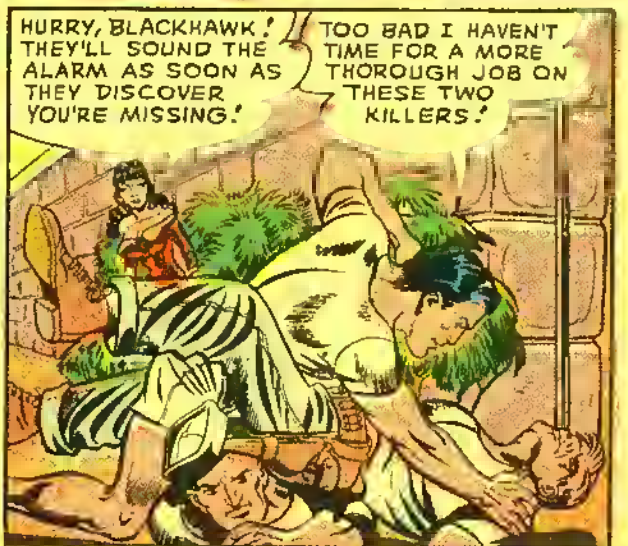
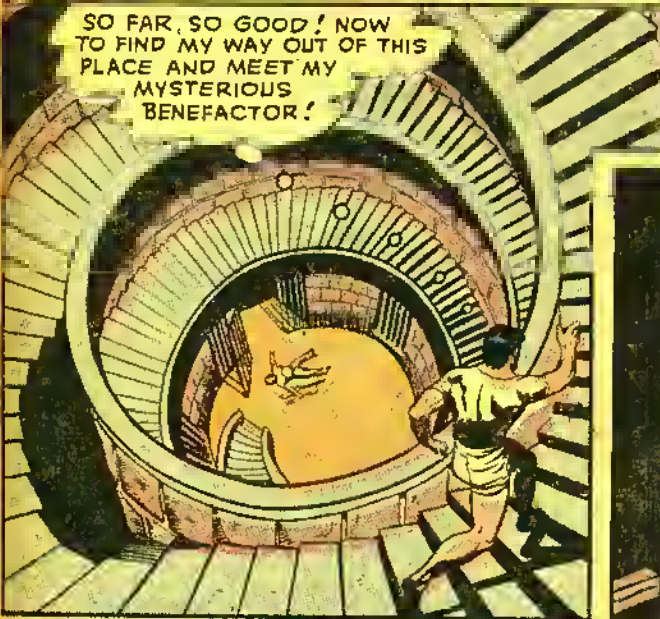
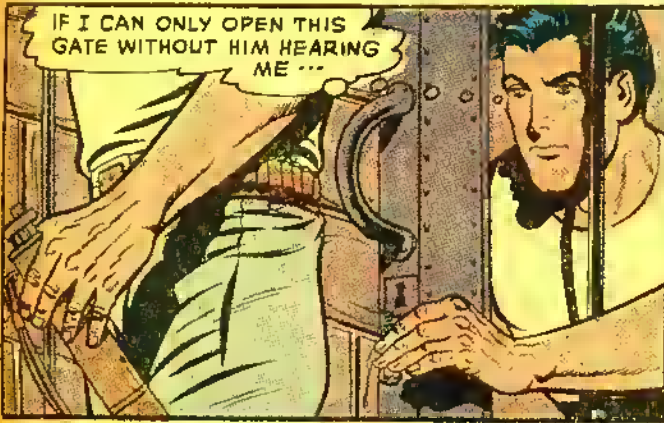
WHY NOT DISPOSE OF HIM NOW? HE FIGHTS WITH THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN!





BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK

I MIGHT AS WELL INTRODUCE MYSELF! I'M TERRY PROUD, COUNTER-INTELLIGENCE!

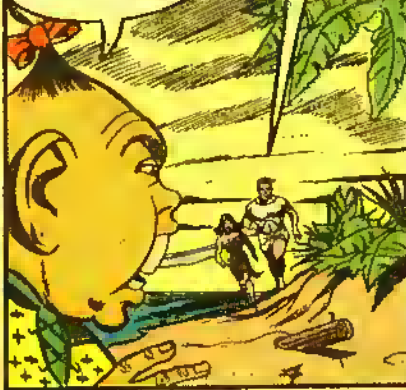
SWELL! LET'S GET TO THE BEACH! IT MAY NOT BE TOO LATE!

OH, BLACKHAWK! WOE IS ME... EVERYTHING SO CONFUSING! ME SO HAPPY SEE YOU, ME FEEL LIKE CRYING!

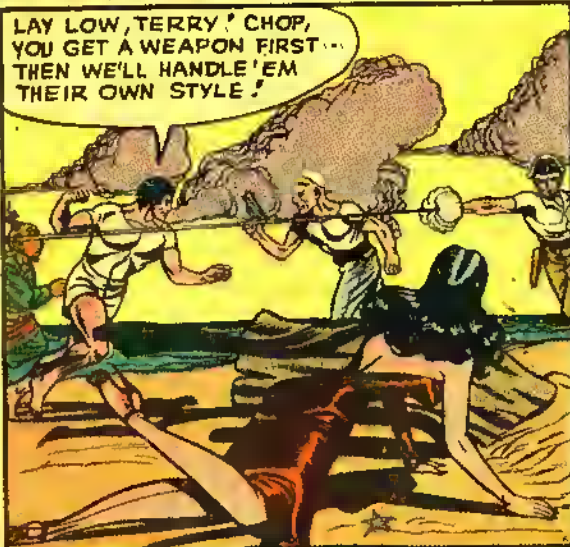
NOT YET, CHOP CHOP! QUICK, TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE REST!

MAN LOOKEE LIKE YOU ORDER THEM FLY CONVOY DUTY... BUT ANDRE SUSPECT FISHEE BUSINESS AND TELL ME STAY!

QUICK, BLACKHAWK... BEHIND YOU! IT'S AN ATTACK!

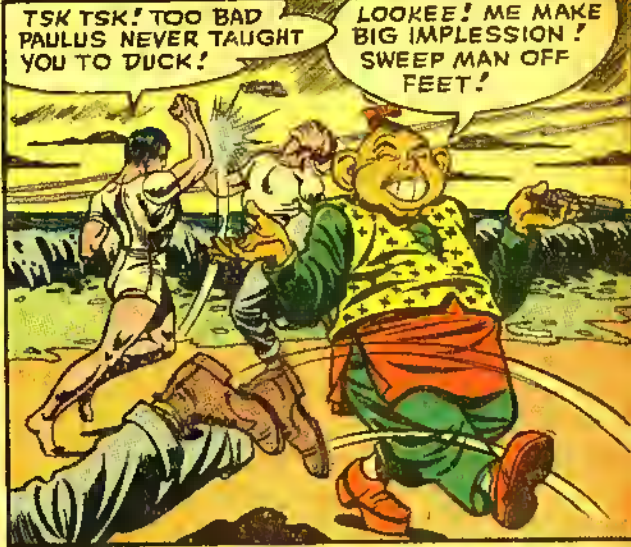


LAY LOW, TERRY! CHOP, YOU GET A WEAPON FIRST... THEN WE'LL HANDLE 'EM THEIR OWN STYLE!



TSK TSK! TOO BAD PAULUS NEVER TAUGHT YOU TO DUCK!

LOOKEE! ME MAKE BIG IMPRESSION! SWEEP MAN OFF FEET!



SQUADRON SEE SIGNAL... COME PLENTY FAST TO SHARE IN FUN!

WE CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER! THEY'RE COMING IN BY THE DOZENS!



BLACKHAWK

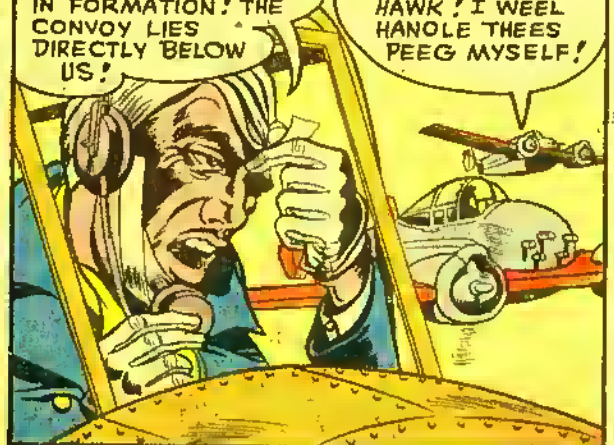
The signal flare is seen by the Blackhawk formation

I KNOW EET! CHOP EES
SIGNALLING FOR HELP...
BLACKHAWK SQUADRON
FROM ANDRE! OUR LEADER
EES NOT BLACKHAWK!
HE EES AN IMPOSTER!



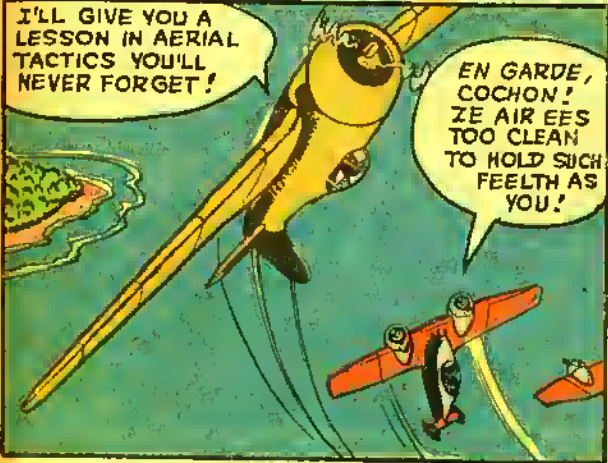
HELLO, SQUADRON! THIS
IS YOUR LEADER, BLACK-
HAWK! IGNORE THAT
COMMAND AND STAY
IN FORMATION! THE
CONVOY LIES
DIRECTLY BELOW
US!

WE HAVE BEEN
BETRAYED! LAND
IMMEDIATELY
AND AID BLACK-
HAWK! I WEE
HANDLE THEES
PEEG MYSELF!



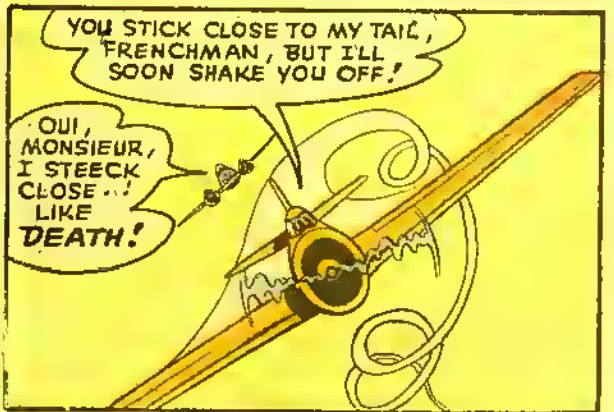
I'LL GIVE YOU A
LESSON IN AERIAL
TACTICS YOU'LL
NEVER FORGET!

EN GARDE,
COCHON!
ZE AIR EES
TOO CLEAN
TO HOLD SUCH
FEELTH AS
YOU!



YOU STICK CLOSE TO MY TAIL,
FRENCHMAN, BUT I'LL
SOON SHAKE YOU OFF!

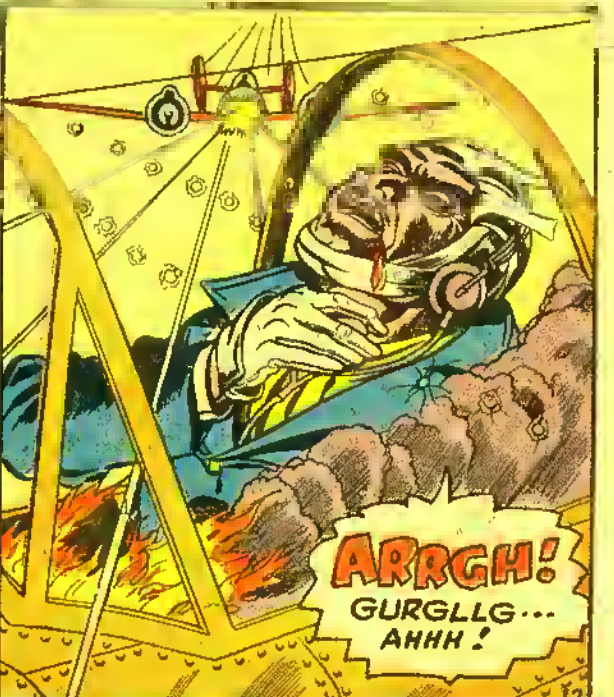
OUI,
MONSIEUR,
I STEECK
CLOSE...
LIKE
DEATH!



DIE,
YOU
DOG!



ARRGH!
GURGLLG...
AHHH!

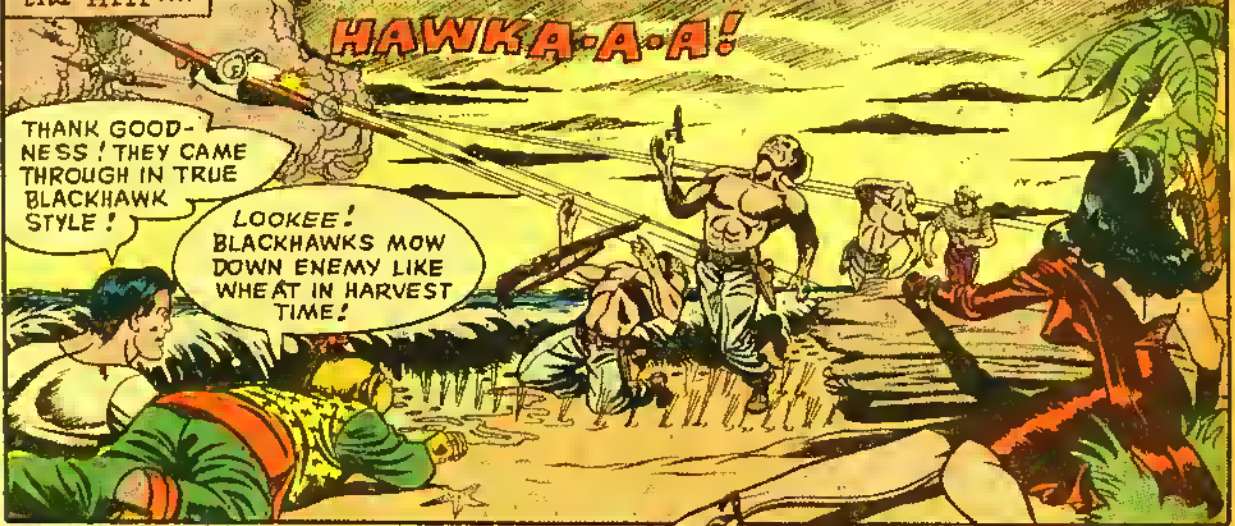


With a blood-curdling battle cry, the Blackhawk Squadron swoops to the kill....

HAWKA-A-A!

THANK GOOD-
NESS! THEY CAME
THROUGH IN TRUE
BLACKHAWK
STYLE!

LOOKEE!
BLACKHAWKS MOW
DOWN ENEMY LIKE
WHEAT IN HARVEST
TIME!



THEY'VE HAD
ENOUGH!
THEY'RE
RUNNING!

WE'LL MOP
UP THE REST WHEN
THE SQUADRON
LANDS!



WHOEVER
THAT GUY WAS
DRESSED LIKE
YOU, HE SURE
HAD US FOOLED
FOR A WHILE!

AYT'ANK HE BAN GO
FOR LONG REST!
LAST TIME I SEE HIM,
HE BAN CATCHING
LOAD OF HOT LEAD
FROM
ANDRE'S
GUNS!



SACRE
BLEU!
ZAT WAS
GOOD
HUNTING!
ZE PEEG
EES
DEAD!

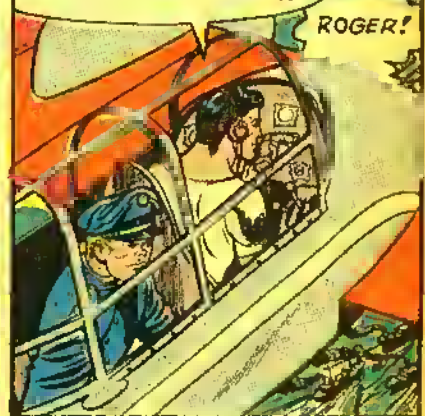
NICE WORK,
ANDRE! THAT
WAS PAULUS,
THE MASTER-
MIND
HIMSELF!

TO THE PLANES, MEN!
WE STILL HAVE THE
CONVOY TO HANDLE!
CHOP CHOP, YOU FLY
WITH HENDRICKSON!
TERRY, YOU DOUBLE
UP WITH ANDRE! HE'S
BETTER COMPANY!
I'LL GO WITH
CHUCK!

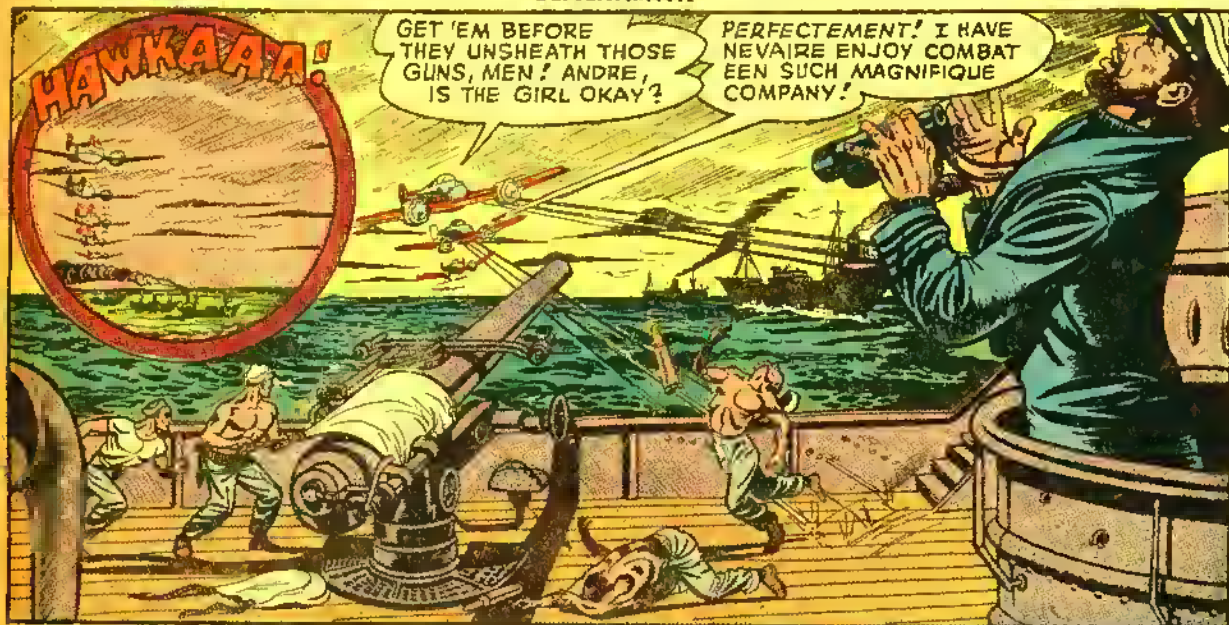
AH, BLACK-
HAWK, HE
MAKE ZE
GRAND JOKE
MA'AMSELLE!

BLACKHAWK SQUADRON FROM
LEADER! CONVOY SIGHTED AT
TWELVE O'CLOCK LOW! WE'LL
TAKE 'EM IN RAT-RACE
FORMATION ... OVER!

ROGER!



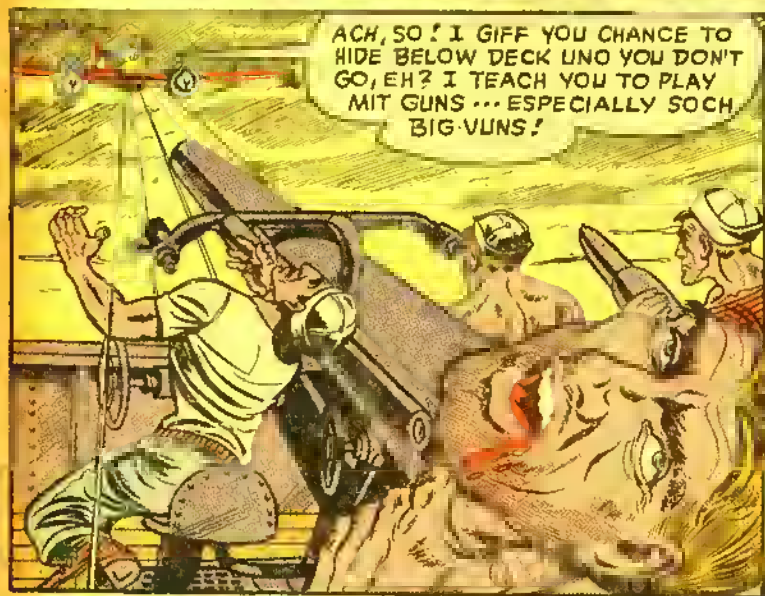
BLACKHAWK



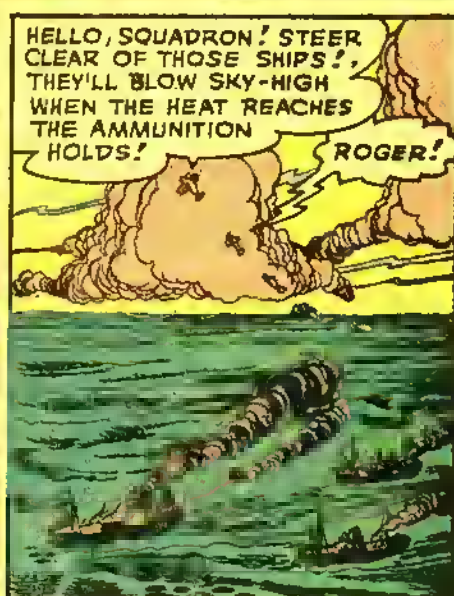
HAWKAAA!

GET 'EM BEFORE THEY UNSHEATH THOSE GUNS, MEN! ANDRE, IS THE GIRL OKAY?

PERFECTEMENT! I HAVE NEVAIRE ENJOY COMBAT EEN SUCH MAGNIFIQUE COMPANY!

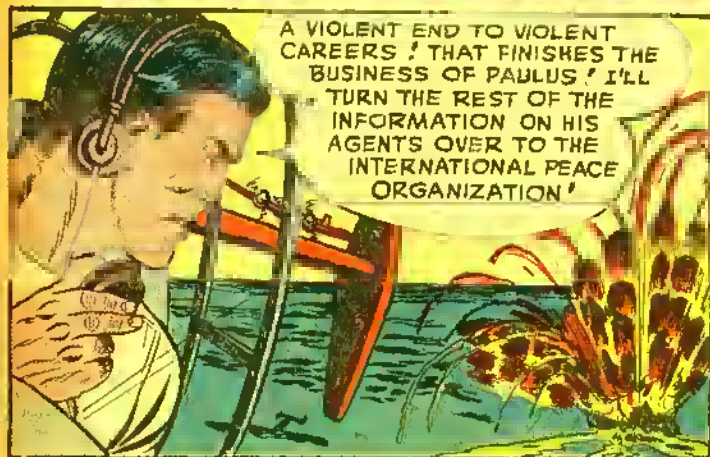


ACH, SO? I GIFF YOU CHANCE TO HIDE BELOW DECK UNO YOU DON'T GO, EH? I TEACH YOU TO PLAY MIT GUNS ... ESPECIALLY SOCH BIG VUNS!

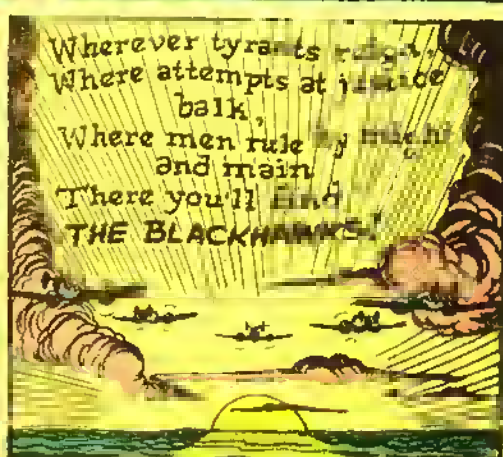


HELLO, SQUADRON! STEER CLEAR OF THOSE SHIPS! THEY'LL BLOW SKY-HIGH WHEN THE HEAT REACHES THE AMMUNITION HOLDS!

ROGER!



A VIOLENT END TO VIOLENT CAREERS! THAT FINISHES THE BUSINESS OF PAULUS! I'LL TURN THE REST OF THE INFORMATION ON HIS AGENTS OVER TO THE INTERNATIONAL PEACE ORGANIZATION!

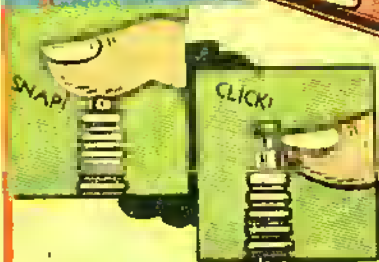


Wherever tyrants reign,
Where attempts at justice
balk,
Where men rule by might
and main
There you'll find
THE BLACKHAWKS!

The Greatest BALL-POINT PEN and BILLFOLD BARGAIN in America!

You Get them BOTH for

Only **\$1.98** PEN and BILLFOLD



Retractable Point of a Flick of the Button

You Get Both

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Your Permanent Engraved Identification and Social Security Tag

COIN HOLDER IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILFOLD

This Smart LEATHER BILFOLD Comes to You Complete with
 ★ Large Built-in COIN HOLDER
 ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
 ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE

You Also Receive This Three Color Social Security Plate ENGRAVED WITH YOUR NAME, ADDRESS and SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER



Here without a doubt is the greatest merchandise bargain you'll be likely to see for years to come. Only our tremendous purchasing power and large volume "direct-to-you" method of distribution make such a value possible. Shop around and see for yourself. Where else today can you get a Ball Point Pen with a retractable point plus a genuine Leather Pass Case Billfold with built-in Coin Holder and your engraved Social Security Plate—all for only \$1.98. The pen alone has been selling for more than we ask for the Pen AND the Billfold on this offer. When you see the pen and billfold and examine their many outstanding features as described here, you'll agree that we are giving you a value you won't be able to duplicate for a long time. Don't delay taking advantage of this big money-saving offer. These pens and billfolds are sure to sell out fast so it will be first come, first served. Rush your order today on our 10-day Examination Offer. Your satisfaction is positively guaranteed.

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- Feather, ball, roller, or ball point pen (also in fountain, ballpoint, rollerball)
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- Weight 8 to 10 ounces. Write it in 100 ft. in 100 ft. in 100 ft.

THE BILFOLD

- Genuine leather throughout with heavy-duty lined built-in plastic coin holder made in this special billfold world is so that it can't fall out
- It has a built-in ballpoint pen, and great writing by billfold in perfect writing of your name
- With a snap-on (locking) compartment which will hold up to 100 ft. in 100 ft. in 100 ft. in 100 ft.
- Has a built-in window with attached pen to conveniently hold your engraved Social Security Plate
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CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

☐ To receive shipment charges I am enclosing \$2.00 in U.S. funds. Please ship my order all postage charges prepaid.

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I will also send you my Lesson, "Getting Acquainted With Receiver Servicing," FREE, to show you how practical it is to learn Radio at home in spare time. It's a valuable Lesson. Study it — keep it — use it — without obligation! Tells how "Superhet" Circuits work, gives hints on Receiver Servicing, Locating Defects, Repair of Loudspeaker, I.F. Transformer, etc. 31 illustrations. Mail Coupon below!



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RECEIVER SERVICING



SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW I TRAIN YOU AT HOME TO BE A RADIO TECHNICIAN

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Averages Better Than \$3,000 A Year

"I now have a shop and am doing fine. I average better than \$3,000 per year, and certainly give NRI much of the credit." — HAYMOND R. DAVIS, Atlanta, Georgia.



Made \$612 in 12 Mos. Spare Time

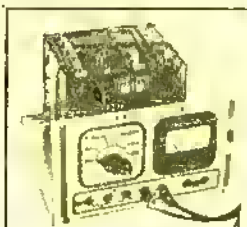
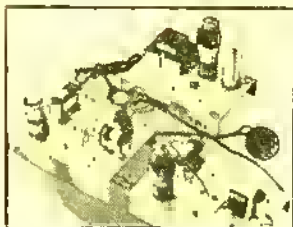
"Since after I finished my experimental kit lessons, I tackled my first Radio service job. I made \$612 in just 12 months in spare time." — J. W. CHARK, Wilmington, N. C.



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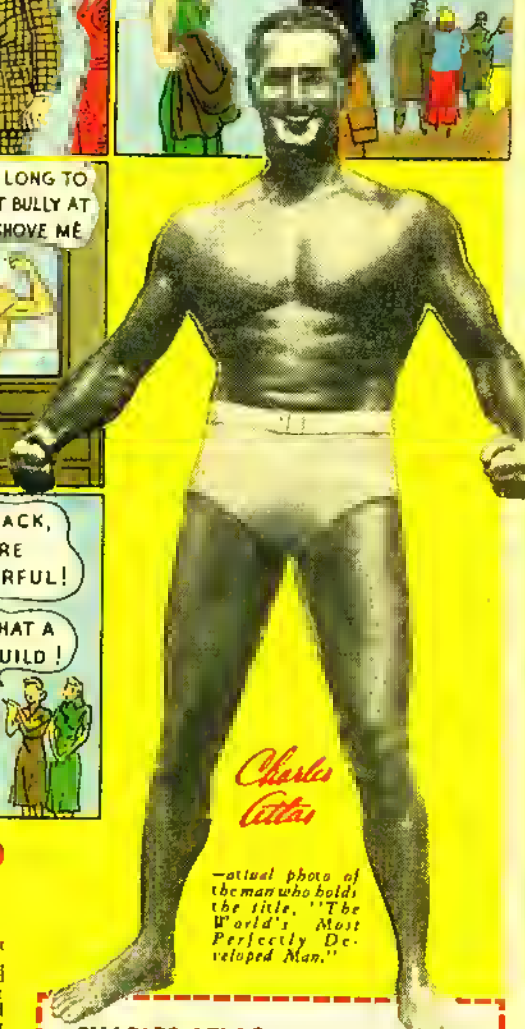
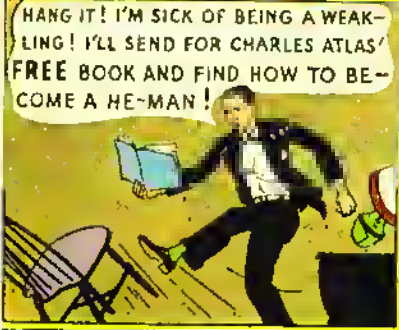
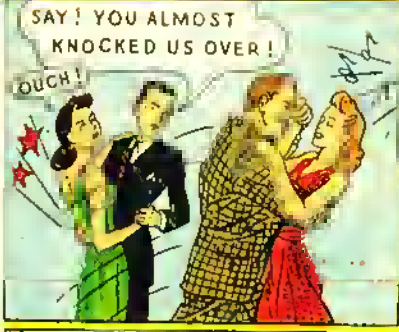
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Charles Atlas

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Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

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Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 330 C, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330 - C
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Name.....Age.....
(If space print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....Zone No.State.....
(If any)

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